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PORTSMOUTH, N. H. MONDAY, MAY 18, 1903.

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with The Herald, July 1, 1902.

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68 MARKET STREET.

**KIRK A SUICIDE.**

**Put Bullet Straight Into  
His Heart.**

**STOOD BEFORE MIRROR IN  
HIS ROOM AT HOTEL.**

**Left Letter For His Parents, Saying He  
Was Incurably Ill.**

**THE YOUNG MAN HAD MADE GOOD IMPRES-  
SION IN THIS CITY.**

George A. Kirk, a veterinary surgeon, who was registered at the Kearsarge for several days recently, put a bullet through his heart in his room at the Falmouth, Portland, last Saturday morning and died instantly.

Mr. Kirk arrived at the Falmouth on Friday and was given a room on the third floor. He was totally unknown in Portland.

Nothing more was seen of him until the shot was heard in the hall about eight o'clock on Saturday morning.

Mr. Kirk was found stretched at full length on the floor in front of the bureau, on which lay a new dress suit case, his only baggage. The revolver was at his feet.

He had stood before the mirror and, throwing one end of his green necktie over his left shoulder to get a good aim at his breast, fired straight at his heart.

The police were immediately notified and Deputy Chenery and Inspector Fickett took the case at once.

Several residents in the hotel and employees were examined by the officers.

Kirk wore an almost new pair of patent leather shoes, black open-work stockings, a white figured negligee shirt, light green string four-in-hand tie, turnover collar and a blue serge suit, well made.

On the third finger of his left hand was a broad gold ring, the only jewelry found on the body.

The discovery of some papers enabled Marshal Sylvester to later get at a good deal of information regarding the suicide.

A letter was found addressed to John D. Kirk, Franklin, N. H., and the marshal communicated with him.

He said that the suicide was his son. He was greatly shocked and did not talk much.

The letter in part was as follows: "Dear People—My death is due to sickness. I have suffered a long time and I cannot live and know that I can never be cured."

It has been ascertained that Mr. Kirk was suffering from consumption and that doubtless had much to do with his despondency.

The suicide was a young man of genial spirits. He came to the Kearsarge in this city a week ago last Saturday.

He represented himself to be a recent graduate from a veterinary school, looking for a place to locate. He said that his father was the manufacturer of a widely known whiskey.

At the Kearsarge at the time was a New York newspaper man, Alfred P. Hamburg of the World.

Mr. Kirk was a good talker and a pleasant companion and he and Mr. Hamburg readily formed an acquaintanceship.

On Sunday evening, a week ago, Mr. Kirk, Mr. Hamburg, another New York newspaper man (Church, of the Mail and Express) a popular traveling man, who was also staying at the Kearsarge, two well known clerks of this city and a representative of The Herald sat down to a supper of "broiled liver" at Taylor's cafe on Fleet street.

While they were at table, Mr. Kirk was one of the merriest of the party, giving no signs of despondency.

On the next Tuesday morning, the New York newspaper man (who are

on the advertising end of their papers and are working up Maine and New Hampshire summer resorts) started down east. Mr. Kirk went with them.

He said that as there seemed to be no opening for him in this city, he thought he would go to Brunswick, Me., and look over the ground.

"Did he appear to be depressed?" was asked of Mr. Hamburg by a Portland Advertiser reporter.

"Not at all," said the World man. "He was very cheerful. He had not been drinking, and I am well satisfied that he was not in the habit of using liquor. He was from New York, my own state, and I tried to help him. He said he was out of money and I gave him some twice yesterday. He need not have committed suicide. I am on my way east and should have been only too glad to take him to Brunswick with me."

"What do you think led to the suicide, Mr. Hamburg?"

"As I said to Deputy Chenery and Inspector Fickett, I have no doubt that it was due to his being broken. He was a college man, I think, but of course I really know little about him. I regret that he did not state his exact financial condition to me."

"Allie" Kirk, as he was familiarly known (his middle name being Albert) had served two years in the United States navy, and was discharged last December because of illness.

Since his discharge he had greatly improved in health, but the deep-seated disease, it is believed, had effected his mind and he was known to have temporary melancholy attacks.

When he enlisted in the navy, he was strong and robust, but an attack of muscular rheumatism incapacitated him, and after being at the Portsmouth navy yard for several months without relief, he was transferred to the U. S. S. Marietta, with the expectation that a cruise in Southern waters would be beneficial to him.

Having received temporary relief, he was made orderly on the Mayflower, President Roosevelt's boat.

An attack of typhoid fever soon brought him back to the hospital, and for several months he was confined to the Brooklyn Marine hospital, from which he was sent home last December, a physical wreck.

Recently, he remarked to his brother that unless he regained his health, he intended to put an end to his troubles, so it seems that he had contemplated the act.

The young man was twenty-one when he happened to be at Portland, for a week ago he left home for New York, where he expected to make an application for a pension.

The young man was twenty-one years of age. He leaves a father, J. Dana Kirk, who is a well known carpenter and builder living on Pemigewasset street in Franklin, two brothers, Lewis W. and Charles W. Kirk, and three sisters, Mrs. E. H. Wheeler, Miss Winnifred Kirk and Miss Emma Kirk, who are well known and highly esteemed.

Mr. Kirk made an excellent impression on those who became acquainted with him here in Portsmouth. His habits while he was at the Kearsarge were above criticism and he was square with the house when he left.

**WHAT HAS BECOME OF IT?**

What has become of the much talked of baseball league between Dover, Somersworth, Rochester and Portsmouth? The Dover and Somersworth teams have played one game and that on Fast Day. Is the league waiting for another holiday to come before playing another game? A league that only plays on holidays won't arouse much interest among the fans.—Foster's Democrat.

**KITTERY POINT ORDERS HOSE.**

The town of Kittery Point on Friday sent orders to Boston for a supply of hose and other accessories preparatory to making connections with the water power plant for the better convenience of householders and for additional fire protection.

**EXQUISITE WORK.**

**Odd Fellows See A Fine  
Exhibition.**

**LYNN DEGREE TEAM SCORES  
A GREAT HIT.**

**Hundreds Of The Three Link Brethren  
Assemble In Freeman's Hall.**

**OSGOOD LODGE ESTABLISHES NEW RECORD  
FOR LOCAL SECRET SOCIETIES.**

"I would applaud thee to the very echo,  
That should applaud again."

—Shakespeare.

Osgood lodge, No. 48, I. O. O. F., of this city, the youngest male branch of the Three Links brotherhood in Portsmouth conducted a most notable event in the history of local lodges on Saturday evening, and one which made a brilliant record.

It called out a throng of members, not only from its own representative ranks but from the other lodges, together with many invited and distinguished guests of the fraternity.

The occasion was the visit of East Lynn lodge, No. 207, and its notably superior degree team which is considered the finest in New England. The fraters came specially to exemplify the degree work, and numbered one hundred and fifty-two members.

The Osgoods, one hundred strong, met at their hall shortly after five o'clock, and with the Veteran Firemen's drum corps proceeded to the Boston and Maine station to greet their guests, a large number following the line. The special train conveying the visitors arrived at 5:30 o'clock, and as the fraters appeared an enthusiastic welcome was given them, the heartiness of the same indicating a characteristically fraternal and hospitable spirit.

The line of march was immediately taken through Deer, Market, Pleasant State, Middle and Congress streets to Freeman's hall where the visitors were formally welcomed and a light lunch was served.

Promptly at eight o'clock a special meeting of Osgood lodge was opened in this hall, no less than six hundred Odd Fellows being present. On the platform were many prominent and distinguished men of the order, as in the business life of New Hampshire and of Massachusetts. Included were Hon. Henry W. Eastham, mayor of Lynn, Hon. Howard K. Sanderson, postmaster of that city, Sumner P. Lawrence of Fitchburg, deputy grand master of Massachusetts, Joseph Johnson, Senior Warden of the Grand Encampment of Massachusetts, Grand Herald G. L. Moody of Lynn, Frank L. Way of Manchester, grand master of New Hampshire and W. W. Cotton, grand treasurer of the grand lodge of New Hampshire.

The lodge immediately opened in the first degree and the degree team of East Lynn lodge, forty-five strong, appeared in its rich and handsome regalia.

Then came the exemplification of the work by this superb train, and those who were within the charmed circle and witnessed it were profuse in the use of commendatory adjectives. In a perfect manner the team went through its intricate and beautiful floor work, preparatory to the degree work itself. The marching and wheeling were perfection and received, as they merited, constant applause. They would have done credit to a company of soldiers constantly in practice. Nothing like these evolutions was ever before seen in this

borough. J. True Davis of Portsmouth was the ideal candidate.

During the work, the male quartet of the team rendered these selections: "Rock of Ages," "Blest be the tie that binds," "Hail to David" and "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

When the last and impressive function of the degree work had been exemplified, Past Grand Howard Anderson of Osgood lodge heartily thanked the members for coming to Portsmouth and thereby giving an opportunity for the Odd Fellows here to witness such excellent exemplification. The speaker then asked the degree master if he would kindly put his team once more through the beautiful floor movements, at the request of many members of Osgood lodge. The degree master acceded to the request.

At the conclusion of the work, the lodge closed, and all present proceeded to Odd Fellows' hall, where an elegant banquet was served by the Osgoods, the following being the component parts:

Escalloped Oysters	Ham	Tongue
Turkey	Hot rolls	
Pickles	Assorted Cake	Olives
Vanilla and Strawberry	Cream Pies	
Oranges	Bananas	
	Coffee	
	Cigars	

The tables had to be reset to accommodate all present.

After the discussion of the edibles, there was a veritable mental feast, the speeches being made by Frank L. Way, Joseph Johnson, Sumner P. Lawrence, Hon. Henry W. Eastham, Hon. Howard K. Sanderson, Charles S. Goldthwaite, D. D. G. M., of Lynn, B. J. Limenkemper, noble grand of East Lynn lodge, Winslow J. Rowell, grand recorder of Massachusetts, John W. McKenna, degree master, Edwin D. Lovett, W. W. Cotton, A. R. Jenkins, past grand recorder, Lamont Hilton, grand marshal of New Hampshire, and others.

The speaking occupied nearly two hours. The mayor and postmaster of Lynn must have a warm place in the heart of every man in that city for they each received an ovation when called upon to speak, this lasting several minutes, the brothers jumping up and cheering them to the echo. Both are able speakers and they were the stars of the evening.

Every Lynn man had a pink for a boutonniere.

Another speaker of particular note was Deputy Grand Master Lawrence, who also brought down the house.

Past Grand Charles E. Hodgdon of the Osgoods ably acted as toast master.

The committee of arrangements consisted of P. G. Charles E. Hodgdon, D. D. G. M. Lamont Hilton and P. G. Howard Anderson, and later every officer of the lodge was added, viz.: J. W. Schurman, A. C. Plummer, E. B. Prime, W. W. Kelly, W. H. Appleton, J. H. Yeaton, I. M. Schurman, C. L. Hoyt, W. H. White, Jr., Charles H. Kehoe, Fred Webber, George Churchill, Lemuel Schurman and Albert McNabb.

Included in the great assemblage of Saturday evening were the following lodges with generous representation: Weohammet of Dover, Sagamore of Exeter, Rockingham of Hampton and Riverside of Kittery. All the Portsmouth lodges were also present.

The visitors from "the city of the future" were enthusiastic over the cordiality of the welcome and reception accorded by the local fraters, and a return visit was heartily predicted. The team soon goes to Portland, by invitation, to exemplify in its own inimitable way the beautiful degree work of the order.

**A GIFT FROM MISS JEWETT.**

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett, the author of South Berwick, will give Bowdoin college a memorial window in memory of her father, Dr. Theodore Herman Jewett, who graduated from Bowdoin in 1834. The gift will be made commencement week. The designs for the window are made, and the window will be completed and in place within a short time. Miss Jewett has selected the middle window of the west end of the memorial hall.

**STERLING BACK AGAIN.**

The United States Naval Collier, Sterling, with a cargo of coal for the navy yard, arrived in the lower harbor, Saturday afternoon.

**TO THE FAR NORTH.**

**Mr. Glidden Will Enter the Arctic Circle In An Automobile.**

Charles J. Glidden of Boston, formerly a telegraph operator in Manchester and who has visited this city a number of times, has added several interesting features to his proposed automobile drive to within the region of the Arctic circle in Norway.

Mr. Glidden proposes to make the drive the entire distance in an automobile, excepting, of course, the waterways. He will start from the club house of the Massachusetts Automobile club, Boylston street, Boston, at ten a. m., on Tuesday, June 16, driving in his sixteen-horse power Robinson touring car via Charlestown and Chelsea to the Cunard steamship Ivernia at the pier in East Boston.

At the landing in Liverpool Mr. Glidden will step aboard his sixteen-horse power car and begin the European tour, driving to Holyhead, crossing with the car to Dublin, and after witnessing the Gordon Bennett race and participating with the Automobile club of Great Britain and Ireland in the two weeks' drive in Ireland, will recross the Irish sea, drive to Hull and from there embark with the car for Christiania.

The roads of Norway will permit of driving the automobile northward from Christiania for about 600 miles.

Mr. Glidden's representative at Christiania has obtained for him a permit to drive in Norway from the governor of the district through which the car will be driven, and is now distributing gasoline at various points, as it can only be obtained at Christiania.

The capacity of the gasoline tank on the car is about fifteen gallons, and to cover a total drive in Norway of about 1200 miles 120 gallons will be distributed.

Mr. Glidden will carry with him the flag of the Massachusetts Automobile club, which will be deposited with a responsible party at the most northern point reached, and a receipt will be taken, with the understanding that the flag is to be surrendered to the members of the Massachusetts Automobile club who will, with an automobile, carry to a point farther north or return it to the club after completing the Norwegian trip.

Interesting points in Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Germany, Austria, Switzerland and France will be driven to, the European drive ending on the pier at Liverpool, where the Saxons will be taken for Boston, and an automobile from the pier in East Boston to the clubhouse in Boston.

Mr. Glidden will be accompanied on the entire trip by Mrs. Glidden, on the Irish and English drives by John T. Robinson of Hyde Park, and on the remainder of the journey by a representative of one of the London Illustrated publications.

Mr. Glidden's object of the tour, as have been drives for the last two years in covering over 7000 miles in European countries, is one of pleasure, but it will serve well to further demonstrate the utility and possibilities of the automobile for touring purposes on good roads.

**NEW HAMPSHIRE SONS CONTRIBUTE.**

The Sons of the American Revolution of New Hampshire and New Jersey have each contributed \$500 for a monument to Gen. Enoch Poor of Exeter, New Hampshire's ranking general in the revolution, whose grave is at Hackensack, N. J.

**When in Exeter**

**DINNER**

**AT THE  
SQUAMSCOTT  
HOUSE.**

**M. S. WILBY, PROPRIETOR  
EXETER, N.**







## A HISTORIC SCHOOL.

It Was Established at Dorchester, Mass., in 1630.

The first public school in America to be supported by direct taxation "upon the inhabitants of a town" was established at Dorchester, Mass., in May, 1630.

In 1630 David Thompson had settled upon Thompson's island, off the coast of the colony town, and in 1638 he gave the island to the town on the payment of 12 pence yearly rental. Having transferred the island to the town, the town council met May 20, 1639, and adopted the following order:

It is ordered the 20th day of May, 1639, that there shall be a rent of £20 a year imposed forever on Thompson's island, to be paid by every person that hath property in said island, according to the proportion that any such person shall from time to time enjoy and possess there, and this toward the maintenance of a school in Dorchester. This rent of £20 a year to be paid to such schoolmaster as shall undertake to teach English, Latin and other tongues, also writing. The said schoolmaster to be chosen from time to time by the freemen, and it is left to the discretion of the elders and the seven men for the time being whether male shall be taught with the boys or not. For the levying of this £20 yearly from the particular persons who ought to pay it accordingly to this order it is further ordered that some men shall be appointed by the seven men for the time being to receive this, and on refusal to levy it by distress and not finding distress such person as so refuse payment shall forfeit the land he hath in property in said island.

Here the first teacher was the Rev. Thomas Waterhouse.—Chicago Tribune.

## Camera Shows Twins to Be Unlike.

"It is a curiosity of photography that two persons who look alike in the flesh look entirely unlike in a picture," said a photographer. "I saw that peculiarity of the human countenance strangely exemplified in the case of two girls whom I photographed a few weeks ago. The girls were twins. Each was the dead image of the other, and I felt positively uncanny when posing them, for I expected the result to be two pictured faces startlingly alike. But they did not turn out so. The features were the same, to be sure, but in the photographic process the underlying expression had been brought to the fore and had given to each girl an individuality of her own which diminished the resemblance wonderfully.

"I have noticed the same peculiarity in other cases of photographing doubles, although never in so pronounced a degree. In some faces expression counts for much more than feature, even in photography, and, although the cheeks, nose and mouth may be cast in the same mold, the camera gives results widely different." — New York Press.

## Thackeray Didn't Wear Spurs.

Thackeray was not a vain man, and he disliked vanity in others and made it the subject of his ridicule and sarcasm.

After long pleading his family induced him to have his portrait painted, and Lawrence, a famous London artist, gladly undertook the task.

Soon after the picture was completed Thackeray chanced to be dining at his club when a pompous officer of the guards stopped beside the table and said:

"Haw, Thackeray, old boy, I hear Lawrence has been painting your portrait."

"So he has," was the response.

"Full length?"

"No; full length portraits are for soldiers, that we may see their spurs. But the other end of the man is the principal thing with authors," said Thackeray.

## When Squirrels Were Numerous.

Accounts of early writers show that squirrels must formerly have been amazingly numerous. Godman says that the ray coat was a fearful scourge to colonial farmers and that Pennsylvania paid \$8,000 in bounties for their scalps in 1749 alone. This meant the destruction of 640,000 within a comparatively small district. In the early days of western settlement regular hunts were organized by the inhabitants, who would range the woods in two companies from morning till night, trying as to which band should bring home the greatest number of trophies. The quantities thus killed are almost incredible now.

## An Abstract Idea.

At a card party at Charles Lamb's Hazlitt and Lamb's brother got into a discussion as to whether Holbein's coloring was as good as that of Van Dyck. At length they became so excited that they upset the table and seized each other by the throat. In the struggle Hazlitt got a black eye, but when the combatants were parted Hazlitt turned to Talfourd, who was offering his aid, and said: "You need not trouble yourself, sir. I do not mind a blow, sir. Nothing affects me but an abstract idea!"

## Dogmatism.

A pretty snub delivered by a professor to a very young and very dogmatic undergraduate is refurbished in a work of fiction. "Dogmatism," said the don sadly, "is puppyism which has reached maturity." It may similarly be said of log Latin that it is chiefly used by pups.—London Globe.

## All About Metaphysics.

A Scotchman thus defines metaphysics: "When a man who kens naething about any subject takes a subject that nae man kens anything about and explains it to another non-still more ignorant than himself—that's metaphysics."—Lyre.

It is funny a man loses his hair and doesn't comb it much, and a woman combs, brushes, curls and pulls and still has a wad left when she dies.—Auchinloch Globe.

## HIS PRIZE ROSES.

A Little Secret That Was Conferred to the Wrong Man.

An amusing incident is reported in connection with a small flower show in the north of England. One of the classes—cut roses—was open only to cottage gardeners within a certain radius, and the winner turned up in a laborer whom we will call Sandy. The lucky individual was in high feather and hung about near his exhibit all the afternoon receiving the congratulations of his friends.

"Beautiful roses," remarked a well-dressed stranger to Sandy. "They tell me, however, that if Briggs had been qualified to enter he would have beaten you."

Now, Briggs was the rose grower par excellence in the neighborhood; but, unfortunately for him, he was just outside the radius.

"Briggs be hanged!" ejaculated Sandy. "He ain't got no better roses than them!"

"That's nonsense!" retorted the stranger. "Briggs' roses are the talk of the district."

Sandy stuck to his point and became quite confidential. "Between you and me," he whispered eventually, "Briggs ain't got no better roses than them, 'cos them's his! He couldn't enter himself, so he gave me the pick of his garden."

The stranger was satisfied, and it was only afterward that Sandy discovered to his cost that he had confided his secret to a member of the show committee.—London Tit-Bits.

## A Woodland Echo.

As became the idle man having the time of his life in the primeval forests of the Temagami reserve in Canada, the clerk of the New York court of special sessions was graciously inclined to instruct the workers in camp. These, says the New York Tribune, were two young, unknown men who, with a canoe and a camping outfit, were likewise seeking backwood experience.

He came upon one of them baking bread in a portable aluminium oven before a smoldering log fire.

"Ah," said the clerk, assuming a reclining position of graceful ease, "baking bread, I see."

"Yes. It doesn't come up for a cent."

"You see," continued the clerk, with rising wisdom, "the baking powder, which contains cream of tartar, liberates when heated a certain amount of carbonic acid gas, which—"

"Oh, don't talk shop!" interrupted the clerk.

"Oh, you do," the clerk observed, astonished. "What business are you in, may I ask?"

"I'm an assistant professor of chemistry at Yale."

## Throwing Rice at Weddings.

Like roast pig, the origin of throwing rice at weddings is Chinese, and the legend is scarcely less worthy of Charles Lamb: "A famous sorcerer named Chao became jealous of the power of another sorcerer, a woman, and, conceiving a plan to destroy her, he persuaded her parents to bestow her upon his supposed son. The crafty Chao chose the most unlucky day for the wedding, the day when the 'Golden Pheasant' was in the ascendant, so that when the bride entered the red chair the spirit bird would destroy her with his powerful beak. But Peachblossom gave directions to have rice thrown out at the door, and she passed out unharmed while the spirit bird was devouring it."

## Crushing a Bore.

John G. Whittier, the Quaker poet, once in describing the usages of the Quakers in regard to "speaking in meetings" said that sometimes the voluntary remarks were not quite to the edification of the meeting. It once happened that a certain George C. grew rather wearisome in his exhortations, and his prudent brethren, after solemn consultation, passed the following resolution: "It is the sense of this meeting that George C. be advised to remain silent until such time as the Lord shall speak through him more to our satisfaction and profit."

## The Throat and Tonsils.

A simple gargle for a sore throat may be made by adding fifteen drops of refined carbolic acid to a quart of water. Remember to shake thoroughly before using—otherwise it will be useless—and gargle four or five times a day. In case of swollen tonsils a teaspoonful of powdered tannin dissolved in a tumbler of water forms an excellent gargle, which should be used every two hours. A gargle of permanganate of potash, not too strong, is also excellent for use in cases of mild sore throat.

## In Society.

Bella—I certainly think you deserve great credit for your kindness to your mother.

Mildred—Oh, it's only natural.

Bella—I don't know. It isn't every daughter that invites her mother to her swiftest dinner parties, as you do.—Brooklyn Life.

## Out of the Bear's Bitterness.

Blotb—Scribbler has had no less than nine plays rejected.

Blotb—What is he doing now?

Blotb—Writing essays on the decline of the drama.—Philadelphia Record.

## Modest.

The Landlady—Which part of the chicken do you prefer, Mr. Lanks?

The Boarder—Bitter half will do, thank you, Mrs. Hungerford.—Puck.

It is not what he has or even what he does which expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Amiel.

Politeness is a locksmith and opens many difficult doors.—Schoolmaster.

## PRESENCE OF MIND.

The Duke of Wellington's Expertness With a Murderous Maul.

One day as the Duke of Wellington sat writing at his library table quite alone his door was suddenly opened without a knock or announcement of any sort, and in stalked a gaunt man, who stood before the commander in chief with his hat on and a savage expression of countenance. The duke was of course a little annoyed at such an unceremonious interruption, and, looking up, he asked, "Who are you?" "I am Dionysius," was the singular answer. "Well, what do you want?" "Your life," "My life?" "Yes; I am sent to kill you." "Very odd," said the duke, sitting back and calmly gazing at the intruder. "Not at all, for I am Dionysius," said the stranger, "and I must put you to death." "Are you obliged to perform this duty today?" asked the commander in chief. "I am very busy just now and have a large number of letters to write. It would be very inconvenient today." The visitor looked hard during a moment's pause. "Call again," continued the duke, "or write and make an appointment." "You'll be ready?" "Without fail," was the reply. The man, a soldier, backed out of the room without further words and half an hour later was safe in bedlam.

## Taking Life Too Seriously.

Taking life too seriously is said to be an especially American failing. This may be true; but, judging from appearances, it would seem to be worldwide, for, go where you may, you will find the proportion of serious, not to say anxious, faces ten to one as compared with the merry or happy ones. If "the outer is always the form and shadow of the inner" and if "the present is the fullness of the past and the herald of the future" (and how can we doubt it?), how many sad histories can be read in the faces of those we meet every day! The pity of it is, too, that the sadness is a self-worn garment, even as is the joy with which it might be replaced. Ruskin says: "Girls should be sunbeams not only to members of their own circle, but to everybody with whom they come in contact. Every room they enter should be brighter for their presence." Why shouldn't all of us be sunbeams, boys as well as girls, all along the way from twenty-five years and under to eighty-five years and over?—Success.

## A Cheerful Expression.

"I wish I could always look as cheerful as you do," said the sweet young thing as she dropped down beside the attractive widow.

"There are times when it is embarrassing, that cheerful expression of mine," said the widow. "Let me tell you. When my husband died, I was journeying alone to his home, where he was to be buried. I was much annoyed at the persistency with which the man across the aisle attempted to flirt with me. Finally he took a seat in front of me and said, 'I beg pardon, but I thought I'd like to talk with you awhile because you have such a cheerful expression.'"

"And there I'd been weeping my eyes out for two days. So don't cultivate that cheerful look too much or you'll find some one accusing you of looking happy at a funeral."—New York Times.

## A Medieval Survival.

It may interest some of your readers to know that the archaic method of reckoning by tallies is still in vogue in Pau. While there I saw a bundle of tally sticks (there called tallies) suspended in a baker's shop, and on inquiry I found that most of the poorer country people thus registered their purchases until they were able to pay. The tally stick is cut down the center, the baker and purchaser each retaining a half, and when a loaf is sold the two halves are fitted together, and a notch is made across them, the purchaser thus keeping an exact check upon the baker's score. Upon any payment being made a corresponding number of notches are shaved off.—London Athenaeum.

## Smoker's Heart.

Smoking, as a rule, agrees with persons for many years, perhaps for twenty years and longer, although by degrees cigars of a finer flavor are chosen, but all at once, without any assignable cause, troubles are experienced with the heart, which rapidly increase and compel the sufferer to call in the help of a medical man. The age at which disturbances of the heart become pronounced varies very much. It is but rare that patients are under thirty years of age; they are mostly between forty and sixty years old.

## Explains It.

"Why is it," asked the curious guest, "that poor men usually give larger tips than rich men?"

"Well, suh," said the waiter, "de po' man don't want nobody to fin' out he's po', an' de rich man don't want nobody to fin' out he's rich, suh."—Chicago Tribune.

## The Last Straw.

After a fellow has walked about fourteen miles every night for two weeks with the baby it pains him to be told by the doctor: "You look all run down. You should take more exercise."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## Too Rasty.

Lady (after singing a few rusty notes)—Don't you think my voice should be brought out?

Manager—No; pushed back.—Columbus Dispatch.

## The Only Disagreeable Part.

It is only the first half of any job that is disagreeable. The second half is worse.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## NO STYLE ABOUT JACKSON.

His Cook Was Called an Interpreter For French Diplomats.

"Although 'Old Hickory' was a blunt man in all matters of business and reached his purposes by the straightest road," said an old newspaper man, "still he was courteous in an eminent degree and had a high respect for the forms of social intercourse. While president of the United States his reception of foreign ministers and eminent citizens was distinguished by courtesy and noble bearing. It is related that on one occasion a foreign minister just arrived had a day and an hour appointed by Mr. Melane, then secretary of state, to be presented to the president, and, misunderstanding the premier's French and perfectly at fault by the apparent simplicity of republican manners, the minister at the appointed time proceeded to the White House alone and rang the bell. 'Je suis venu voir M. le President,' said the plenipotentiary to the Irish servant.

"An' what does that mean?" muttered Pat, and continued, "He says president, though, an' I s'pose he wishes to see the general."

"Ouh, gell," said the minister, bowing. Without further ceremony the gentleman was ushered into the green room, where the general sat, complacently smoking his cornob pipe, and on the instant he commenced a ceremonious harangue in French, of which "Old Hickory" did not understand one word.

"What does the man want, Patrick?" asked the general, without concealing his surprise at what he had witnessed.

"It's French that he's speakin' in, an' with your lave I'll send for the cook to find out what the gentleman wants."

In due time the presiding officer of the kitchen arrived, the mystery was explained, and, to the astonishment of the cook, the servant and the old general, an accredited minister from a foreign government was developed. Fortunately at the instant the secretary came in, a ceremonious introduction took place and all parties were soon at ease.—Washington Star.

## POULTRY POINTERS.

Keep the turkey hens tame by feeding them close to the house.

When the fowls have a free range, one cock to every fifteen or twenty hens is sufficient.

The games have more meat for their size than any other fowl. They grow slowly, but are solid and firm.

Cooing up the mother hen and allowing the chickens to run around is the safest and most economical plan.

Wooden floors close to the ground absorb the damp from the earth, and the atmosphere of the house is always moist.

Bone meal will greatly assist the growth and development of bone in chickens and in a great measure prevent leg weakness.

The nests must be renewed occasionally and kept clean. Clean, dry straw is the best nesting material. Tobacco stems will help to keep away vermin.

If it is desirable to have the greatest number of pounds of meat from the smallest quantity of feed, select the large breed—Dorsets, Cochins or Brahmas.

## The Canals of France.

Few who have not traveled in southern and central France know of her vast systems of canals and canalized rivers. Many persons spend months or years in Paris and know nothing of the great basins in that city from which canals radiate, binding all parts of France to the great heart of the capital. These canals run into rivers connecting those of the water sheds north, south and west. Through many of these small streams—we at home would call them creeks—you will see little towboats puffing, grunting and lifting up a heavy chain from the canalized river bed, winding it round a drum and thus towing long lines of barges with a most economic expenditure of power.—Argonaut.

## A Fair Exchange.

He was one of those irrepressible youngsters who are constantly bringing over with mischief.

The loving, tender hearted mother wound up a serious talk by saying, "I love you even when you are naughty, darling."

A day or two later this same small boy received a spanking, and in a little while he climbed into his mother's arms, saying as he lovingly patted her face:

"I lub you, mamma, so much, even when you spank me."—Little Chronicle.

## The Ink That Homer Used.

Ink of various hues was used by the ancient Romans, that of a purple tint being considered the exclusive fluid for the execution of all royal writings, as it was distinctively the royal color. It is said that Homer's works were written in letters of gold on a roll 120 feet in length, formed of the intestines of serpents, but we are left in ignorance as to the method of preparing this ink.

## Profitless Business.

"What's Jinks a-doin' of now?"

"Settin' still an' growlin' at the world."

"What for?"

"Well, the world won't rise up an' make a livin' for him."—Atlanta Constitution.

## He Had Arrived.

Lawyer—When I was a boy, my highest ambition was to be a pirate.

Client—You're in luck. It isn't every man who can realize the dreams of his youth.—Pittsburg Gazette.

## His Inheritance.

"Did Mr. Merger inherit his money?"

"Indirectly. He inherited the ability to get the best of others."—Life.

## WE MUST GROW OR DIE.

Constant Study Is Necessary to Keep Pace With the Times.

A passion for growth, a yearning for a larger life, is characteristic of all great souls. A man is measured by his power to grow, to become larger, broader, better. The intensity of his desire to reach out and up defines his capacity for development.

Any one, young or old, possessed by a passion for growth is constantly adding to his knowledge, always pushing his horizon a little further. Every day he gains additional wisdom, every night he is a little larger than he was in the morning. He keeps growing as long as he lives. Even in old age he is still stretching out for larger things, reaching up to greater heights.

We often find plants and trees that are not fully developed, but have reached the limit of their growth. They cannot be made to respond to the wooing of enriched soil or copious watering. The power for the extension of cell life seems to have departed.

There are many human plants of similar nature. Early in life they settle into grooves, from which nothing can displace them. They are dead to enterprise, to advancement along any line. New movements, new systems of business, larger conceptions of life and similar things in the living, moving present do not appeal to them. Immovably bound to the past, they can step only just so far this way, only so far that way. There is no further growth, no more progress for them. They have reached their goal.

Employees often think that they are kept back designedly and that others less deserving are pushed ahead of them, when the real trouble is with themselves. They have ceased to grow. They continue to move in a circle. They have not kept pace with the trend of the times.

"Forward!" is the bugle call of the twentieth century. The young man or woman or the old man or woman who has ceased to grow is to be pitied. Life holds nothing more for either.—Success.

## THE LAU MELOMOLO.

How Hawaiian Natives Go After the Finny Tribe.

"Lau melomelo" is the name of a decoy used by the native fishermen of Hawaii. It is made of the hardest wood to be found on the islands and is carved and rubbed till it assumes the shape of a club with a little knob at the smaller end, to which the line is tied.

The club is from one to three feet long. A village sorcerer performs certain rites over it over a sacred fire. After this is done the club is magic, and the fisherman must be extremely careful of it. If a woman should step over it or enter a canoe in which it lies, the club would lose all its power and would be useless ever afterward.

After the club has been charmed the fisherman mixes coconut and coconut meat, bakes it and ties the mixture in a wrapper of coconut fiber.

At the fishing grounds the club is covered with the oily juice of the stuff and is then lowered carefully to the bottom. The scent of the baked nut meat attracts certain kinds of fish, which soon gather and begin to nibble at the club. As soon as enough fish are around the decoy a small bag shaped net is lowered very gently until its mouth is just over the club. The latter is then pulled up carefully and cunningly till it is within the bag. The fish are so eager for the stuff with which the club is covered that they follow it into the net without fear. As soon as all the fish are in it a fisherman dives and closes the mouth of the net, whereupon the rest haul it up quickly.—Washington Post.

## Later In the Game.

"Ah, me," sighed the drug clerk, "how women do change!"

"What's tangled in your wheels now?" asked the boss.

"When I was doing the courtship stunt with Cordelia," said the d. c., "she declared that if I should pass in my checks she would also die without delay. And now—"

"Well, what now?" queried the boss.

"We have been married only six months," continued the assistant pill compiler, "and she is dropping hints around to the effect that I ought to get my life insured."—Chicago News.

## Odors of Sickness.

In goat the skin secretions take a special odor, which Sydenham compares to that of whey. In jaundice the odor is that of musk; in opilation, of vinegar; of sour beer in scrofula, of warm bread in intermittent fever. In diabetes, when there is perspiration, the smell is of bay or, rather, of acetone; but, according to Bouchardat, midway between aldehyde and acetone, being due to mixture in variable proportions of these two bodies.

## A Bashful Man's Romance.

A bashful young man who was afraid to propose to his sweetheart induced her to fire at him with a pistol which he assured her was only loaded with powder, and after she had done so he fell down and pretended to be dead. She threw herself wildly upon the body, called him her darling and her beloved, whereupon he got up and married her.—London Tit-Bits.

## The Cow.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "write a sentence containing the word 'contents.'"

After a few moments' hard labor Johnny submitted the following: "The contents of a cow is milk."—Chicago News.

Don't gny people. It's not much fun for you, and the people whom you gny will bite you and lay for a chance to get even.—Auchinloch Globe.

## Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time-Table In Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

Main Line.  
Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m. and hourly until 7.05 p. m.  
For Rye Beach only at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
For Little Bear's Head only at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
Leave Rye Beach for Market Square at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
Leave Little Bear's Head for Market Square at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
Return to Market Square from Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
For Rye Beach only at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
For Little Bear's Head only at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m. and hourly until 7.05 p. m.  
For Rye Beach only at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
For Little Bear's Head only at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
Leave Rye Beach for Market Square at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
Leave Little Bear's Head for Market Square at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
Return to Market Square from Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
For Rye Beach only at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.  
For Little Bear's Head only at 7.05 a. m. and 7.05 p. m.

## Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 7.05 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at 10.35 and 11.05.

## Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 7.05 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at 10.35 and 11.05.

\*Omitted Sundays.

\*Omitted holidays.

\*Saturdays only.

## D. J. FLANDERS.

Gen'l Pass' and Ticket Agent.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS.

Superintendent.

## PORTSMOUTH KITTERY AND YORK STREET RAILWAY.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect Nov. 6, 1902.

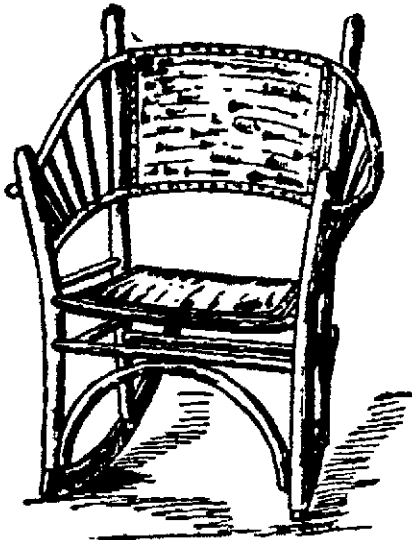
To Portsmouth—From York Beach at 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35, 12.05, 12.35, 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35, 12.05, 12.35, 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35, 12.05, 12.35, 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35, 12.05, 12.35, 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35,







# Summer Furniture



Our stock of Summer Furniture is now ready for your inspection. The collection is much larger and more complete than ever before.

We wish to call particular attention to the "Old Hickory" Chairs, "Old Hickory" Rockers, "Old Hickory" Settees and "Old Hickory" Tables for the piazza or summer house. This is the most serviceable and at the same time the attractive Furniture ever made for outdoor use. It is constructed of Natural Old Hickory Wood, put together with hand-forged iron bolts and will stand the hardest kind of usage for years. It embraces the three most important and durable features of Summer Furniture—Comfort, Durability and Low Price.

This season we will show a full assortment of the famous "UNDO" Porch Shades in all colors and sizes.

**PORTSMOUTH FURNITURE COMPANY,**  
LARGEST COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS  
IN THE STATE, OPP. B. & N. STATION.

## W. E. Paul RANGES AND PARLOR STOVES KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enameled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this no will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gift

39 to 45 Market Street

## SPECIAL NOTICE

Druggists, Liquor Dealers, Hotel Keepers and Bottlers required to furnish Bonds under the new Liquor Law may obtain the same at short notice and at a low rate from

**JOHN SISE & CO.,**  
3 MARKET SQUARE.

**H. W. NICKERSON**  
LICENSED EMBALMER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.  
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street will receive prompt attention.  
Telephone at office and residence.

# BITS OF GOSSIP.

## Chit-Chat That Is In The May Air.

### VARIOUS THINGS OF AN INTERESTING NATURE.

#### Spring Sidelines On Matters Local And Otherwise.

#### MANY MATTERS THAT ARE BOTH TIMELY AND TRUE TODAY.

It is in the air That garden truck is looking fine— That decoration day is getting close up—

That the prospects for a good apple crop are better than they were— That the first year under the new license law will teach many lessons—

That the cotton market seems to be decidedly unsettled—

That Congressman Sulloway will return to Washington this week and will remain there for some time looking after important business—

That twenty years ago yesterday Colonel Cody gave his first production of the "Wild West"—

That the annual convention of the New Hampshire Letter Carriers' association will be held in Dover on May 31, and delegates will attend from this city—

That the Manchester board of trade has initiated a movement for the representation of the state at the St. Louis Exposition by individual enterprise—

That fishermen at Lake Winnepegaukee did not have much luck last week, and the belief is that the best of the season is over—

That the Berlin city government has raised the price of liquor licenses to the top notch, and prescribed that the saloons shall open at six in the morning and close at eight at night—

That this city, from the middle of May to the last of September, is one of the most attractive and pleasant in the entire country—

That yesterday was the fourteenth anniversary of the organization of the Epworth League—

That Noble's Island bridge is being replanked—

That John Hall of Cedar Island, Isles of Shoals, came to the mainland this morning, to remain for a few days—

That Capt. Albert Adams went to Durham on Sunday and returned with his launch, which has been there for a week—

That ninety-nine years ago today, May 18, 1804, Napoleon I. was declared emperor—

That a delegation of Christian Scientists of this city attended the lecture by Carol Norton of New York in Dover on Sunday afternoon—

That interest in yachting has increased wonderfully, this year and Portsmouth harbor will be full of pleasure craft—

That Walter Woods won the game for the Jersey Citys on Saturday by making a home run in the ninth inning—

That the Jersey Citys have now won eleven straight—

That the automobilists were all out yesterday—

That the Veteran Firemen's muster in Salem, Mass., on Aug. 20 will be the largest in the history of the New England association.

#### NEARING THE LIMIT.

Manchester Expects That a Few Licenses Will Be Issued On Tuesday.

It is quite probable that there will be no necessity of repeating the Carolinas governors' dialogue in Manchester (says the Manchester Union) as it was generally understood about the city Saturday that a few licenses would be granted in this city Tuesday, which would insure that the town will not go dry.

Thus far no saloons have closed their doors, and today is the last day that the saloons will run without a license. The time allotted to the commissioners for granting licenses has been very brief, and it is said that it will take several weeks yet

before all licenses can be granted. Manchester is the first city to be attended to, according to reports, and a few licenses, at least, will be given, so that there will be no thirsty ones in the town.

#### DID HORNE GET IT?

He is Accused Of Stealing A Valuable Diamond From Henry Quinlan.

Urban Horne, a gentleman who hails from the up river city of Dover, was arrested at his boarding house on Bridge street, Saturday evening by Officers Quinn and Shannon. He is a carpenter by trade and while working at a house on Islington street last week is believed to have stolen a diamond ring, valued at \$90, from Henry Quinlan. Horne denies the charge, but a local jeweler is ready to testify that the man tried to dispose of a ring answering to the description of the one stolen for \$25, a few days ago.

#### ALLIANCE IS SAFE.

Training Ship Arrived At Hampton Roads On Saturday.

The U. S. training ship Alliance has turned up all right, to the great relief of those who have relatives or friends aboard.

The vessel arrived at Hampton Roads on Saturday. She sailed from Kingston, Jamaica, on April 17.

#### KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., May 18.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gerrish and daughter, Mildred, passed Sunday with their parents here, returning to their home at Pride's Crossing, Mass., this morning.

Dr. Charles Lovell of Lynn, Mass., made a flying visit to the home of his mother here Saturday evening, being one of the number of Odd Fellows who visited Portsmouth on Saturday evening.

There will be a special meeting of Naval lodge again on Wednesday evening.

A new schedule for the summer mails, including Sunday, will go into effect on June 1st. It will be published in The Herald-later.

The following letters are advertised in the Kittery postoffice: Mr. N. B. Allen, E. R. Brandon, Mr. Alby Garland, Mrs. George Morse, A. F. L. Norris (P. C.) Mrs. Almon J. Smith.

Frank Remick and son of Methuen, Mass., were guests of relatives in town on Saturday.

Dr. George B. Wilson, U. S. N., of Charlestown navy yard, passed Sunday here with his mother, Mrs. Annie Wilson.

Elmer Manent of Lynn, Mass., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Manent, Echo street, yesterday.

Travel over the P. K. and Y. street railway was pretty heavy all day yesterday.

John Ball of Lynn, Mass., in company with two friends, enjoyed yesterday with his brother, Walter Ball, of Otis avenue, returning last evening.

It is hoped that Riverside lodge will be well represented this evening at the working of the degree.

Mrs. Margaret Root of Methuen, Mass., is the guest of friends in town for a few days.

Ralph E. Cox of Chicago is in town for a few days, having been called here by the death of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Sarah E. Paul.

Frank Locke of Locke's Cove has the mumps.

#### NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE RACE.

In the New England league the race is a beauty. Outside of Fall River every team has an even chance to win a game when it plays. The games are interesting.

The Fall River boys lack the science or nerve to land a winner, and the loyal rooters of that city are commencing to squirm. Manager McDermott is an old baseball man, and with the best town in the circuit should have better luck. The clubs will soon have to cut down to thirteen plays, and no doubt some good men will then be on the market.

#### UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

The Kearsarge house passed this morning from the control of Eliza T. Cotton to the management of Sherman T. Newton. Mr. Cotton has been the landlord for the past four and a half years. The finishing touches to the renovation of the hotel are being put on and the formal opening to the public will be made in a few days.

#### NOW AT WORK.

Wallace D. Lovell, the electric railway promoter, is now at work on the proposed Manchester-Haverhill road, which will prove one of the most important in the entire system.

#### FOR THE DEPARTED.

Impressive Memorial Exercises In Grand Army Hall.

The annual Memorial services to deceased members of Storer Relief corps No. 6, and of Storer post, No. 1, G. A. R., took place at Grand Army hall on Sunday afternoon at 2:45 o'clock, a very large company being present.

#### Relief Corps Exercises.

The Relief corps opened the impressive exercises, and gave the following program.

Consolation—Apollo Quartet.

Corps Exercises—Reading names of deceased members, by the secretary. Miss Edith M. Paul. Proceeding to the altar the corps sang "Sister, thou wast mild and lovely," followed by prayer by the chaplain, Mrs. Bertha Smart. The hymn, "Jesus, lover of my soul," was sung and the members returned to their seats.

Address—Past President Mrs. Annie Freeman.

Hymn—"Nearer, my God, to Thee," The Corps.

The following three vacant chairs were appropriately decorated in black and white with flowers:

Mrs. Almira P. Leavitt, charter member. Died Aug. 2, 1902.

Mrs. Mattie A. Mason, charter member. She held the office of President, and was a department inspector. She died Oct. 22, 1902.

Mrs. Celia G. Woods, charter member. She held the office of Color Bearer, the date of her death being March 21, 1903.

This concluded the memorial exercises of the corps.

#### Storer Post Exercises.

Storer Post, No. 1, G. A. R., then took the chairs and presented its program as follows:

"Let them sleep,"—Apollo Quartet.

Blanche Bell in behalf of the Faragut school was introduced by her father, Chaplain M. H. Bell, in felicitous words and she made the annual tribute to the veterans from the pupils of the public schools. This consisted of a wreath of immortelles which, like those previously given to the post, will be carefully preserved. Miss Bell's presentation address was eloquent and touching.

"Commander, officers and comrades of Storer post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic

"The season for observing the beautiful and time honored custom, so fittingly established, of presenting the memorial wreath from the scholars of our public schools has again rolled around and the sacred pleas ure devolves upon me as their representative.

"As I look upon your decimated ranks this afternoon, I am forcibly reminded that the time is not far distant when the last 'boy in blue' will have passed 'ver the great divide'.

"May this object lesson of pure patriotism and loyalty to the flag, in whose defence you so nobly and cheerfully went forth in '61 and '63 be enshrined in our hearts and as scholars, sons and daughter of such brave men, may we prove worthy and the sacrifices made by you be in stilled deep down in our hearts.

"And, now, commander, I present you this token to the memory of the faithful, honored comrades, who have passed away during the past year and joined the 'great majority,' and been greeted with 'Well done, good and faithful servants,' by the Great Commander."

The tribute was composed of a wreath of immortelles and will be preserved, as have all those previously presented.

The wreath was accepted by Commander Charles Dodge.

Record of deceased members—Secretary Charles Hoyt.

Quartet—"Still, still with Thee." Memorial ritual service—Storer Post. Lord's Prayer.

Address—Rev. C. H. Tucker.

Conclusion of Exercises—Storer Post.

The ensuing three chairs were decorated:

Comrade Obed Merrill, was born in Portsmouth. He was by occupation a sailmaker, and enlisted as a private in Co. K, Seventy-first New York volunteers, and was discharged therefrom on July 22, 1865. He was mustered in as a comrade of the G. A. R., July 18, 1894. He died Nov. 18, 1902, aged seventy-nine years and four months.

Comrade James Barr was born in Eastport, Me., in 1835, and resided in Portsmouth. He was a painter by occupation. He enlisted April 22, 1861, as a seaman on the U. S. S. Minnesota, and was discharged therefrom April 22, 1864, as quartermaster, by reason of the expiration of his term of enlistment. Length of service, two years eleven months and thirty days. He was mustered into the G. A. R., April 6, 1887. He died Jan. 21, 1902, aged sixty-seven years, seven months and fifteen days.

Comrade John Forrest was born in

England in 1840. He was a resident of Portsmouth for many years. He enlisted April 27, 1864 on the U. S. S. Wamsula, and was discharged on July 17, 1865. His length of service was one year, two months and ten days. He became a member of the G. A. R., April 8, 1886. He died Dec. 14, 1902, aged sixty-two years, eight months and six days.

An impressive feature was introduced this year by the post, wherein three little girls dressed in white and carrying bouquets of narcissus stood back of the draped chairs. As each name of a departed comrade was called one of the misses placed a banquet in that chair, and as she did so the muffled drum sounded "taps" from the distance, and at the close the bugle gave the call "lights out," also from a distance. The three misses were June Humphreys, Marion Pike and Elo Whittier.

The Apollo quartet is composed of Messrs. Whittier, Boynton, Shannon and Weston, but the last mentioned not being able to be present, Harry Parker substituted.

#### VICTORY FOR PORTSMOUTH.

Phillips-Exeter Golf Team Beaten On Local Links.

The golf team of the Portsmouth Country club defeated the team of Phillips-Exeter academy on Saturday in an eighteen hole match, on the Country club links, fifteen to nothing.

J. M. Washburn was taken ill after twelve holes had been played and his place was taken by Dr. F. L. Benedict, who finished the game.

#### PORTSMOUTH.

Washburn, (Benedict) ..... 0  
Bennett ..... 0  
Woods ..... 7  
McDonough ..... 3  
Armstrong ..... 5  
15

#### EXETER.

Sanderson ..... 0  
Elmer ..... 0  
Cox ..... 0  
Maxson ..... 0  
Hastings ..... 0  
0

#### WON AT EPPING.

Christian Shores Defeat Old Rivals Nine To Six.

The Christian Shore baseball team defeated the Epping team in an interesting game last Saturday afternoon at Epping. For the Epping team, Doc pitched a good game and was ably supported by Holt. The fielding of Donovan and Lawrence was a feature. For the Christian Shores the battery work of Parsons and Goodrich, and the fielding of Fernald and Newell were the features. The score:

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
Christian Shore. 1 2 1 0 0 0 3 0—9  
Epping. 0 1 2 0 0 0 3 0—6

Hits, Christian Shore 17. Epping 11. Errors, Christian Shore 6. Epping 7.

#### YOUNG KITTERYS BEATEN.

Chronicle Newsboys Win An Interesting Ball Game.

A game of baseball was played on Saturday afternoon at Langdon park between the Young Kitterys and the Chronicle newsboys.

The score was 21 to 17 in favor of the newsboys. Edward Hanson captained the winning team, while Wilson Long was captain of the Young Kitterys.

#### COULDN'T FIND ACCOMMODATIONS.

Many of those who desired to take trolley rides on Sunday were unable to find accommodations on the cars. Even the running boards and the platforms were taxed to their fullest capacity.

#### BAKERY SALE.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will hold a bakery sale in Freeman's hall on May 23, for the benefit of the association's building fund. Contributions of home-cooked food of any kind are solicited.

#### BY A DOUBLE QUARTET.

The Forty-sixth psalm, by Dudley Buck, will be given in the Unitarian church by a double quartet, on the evening of the first Sunday in June.

#### For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Wineslow's Huonine Syrup has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

No man can cure consumption. You can prevent it, though. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma. Never fails.

"More matter for a May morning."—Shakespeare.



FOR  
A Spring Tonic  
TAKE  
one of our  
Spring Suits.  
IT  
will make you  
look and feel  
like a new man.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

## For \$25.00

For \$25.00 we will make to your measure a SPRING OVERCOAT or SUIT that will make you wonder how we do it. You can select from many styles of cloths from which we make these nobby Spring Garments. Every coat tailored in the finest custom manner in our own workrooms and trimmed with the best grade Mohair Serge body lining and fine Satin Sleeve linings.

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## SPRING SUITS!

We are showing some Very Fine Samples for Spring Suits. Suits, made well and guaranteed to fit, from \$18.00 up. Come in and let us make you a nice Business Suit, from \$15.00 to \$20.00.

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## Best Haxall Flour \$4.75 a Bbl.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES AND PRODUCE AT

## WILLIS H. ALVIN'S,

SUCCESSOR TO B. F. RUSSELL,

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Lawn Mower,  
Wheelbarrow, Hoe or Rake,  
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HARDWARE AND PAINTS.

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WHAT THE WEATHER IS NOW, YOU WILL SOON WANT A LIGHT SUIT.

It will be to your advantage to order Hot Weather Garments at once and I can make it to your advantage to order them of me.

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# IT'S FOOLISH

To Ignore Such Convincing Proof As This Citizen Gives You Here.

You may differ from your neighbors in many important questions of the day. Your opinions may coincide with those of the majority or those of the minority and still you may be in doubt. But you can hardly be skeptical about the merit of Doan's Kidney Pills when you read such emphatic testimonials as the following:

Mr. A. A. Shira of 2 Langdon street says: "I had kidney trouble occasionally for two years or more. Whenever I contracted a cold or any lifting, bad smells came on me. I did not have much backache. It was the kidney secretions that distressed and annoyed me. While I pretty bad shape I was induced by testimony appearing in the papers, to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial and I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block and procured a box. After I stopped them I felt no inconvenience from urinary difficulty and the lameness had gone with it. I consider this a good recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills."

cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.



## LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the low clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you any time.

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LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR  
20 High Street.

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## Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement is Landed.

## THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

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And has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

## FOR SALE BY

JOHN B. DOUGHTON

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10c CICAR

## LITTLE GOLD DUST

Havana filled 50 cigars are now having the largest sales in their history. Quality counts. For sale by all first class dealers.

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## COAL AND WOOD

## C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## Coal and Wood

Office Cox, State and Water Sts.

# THE BROAD JUMPER.

His Training Must Be Systematic to Get the Best Results.

Every schoolboy thinks that he can broad jump, and so he can to a certain degree. But this event is one which should be gone at systematically to get the best results. The jumper should first carefully notice his stride on going up to the take off, so that he can mark off a distance—say twenty-five yards back—and by stepping on this mark with one of his feet as he runs by he will be sure to strike the take off when he comes to it. The jumper cannot be sure of getting his best efforts into his jump unless he is practically sure of hitting the take off. After this has been acquired the athlete can get to work.

In this run the jumper's highest speed should be reached at about ten or twelve feet before the take off, so that he can gather himself for the jump. After leaving the take off he should shoot out and up. He must have elevation or his efforts will be in vain. He should go into the air at an angle of at least forty-five degrees. A good way to get this elevation is by placing a hurdle in the jumping pit and jumping over it. The jumper should gather himself together as he goes through the air, and at the finish, just before alighting, he should force himself on by a spasmodic effort with his arms and body. The legs will strike the ground at the farthest possible distance. Practice will show how far out the feet can be thrown without the athlete's falling back into the pit. It must be remembered that the greater the speed the farther out the feet can be thrown with safety. A great deal of practice is necessary to become a good broad jumper, but this is an event which it is not well to practice too frequently, as it is very hard on the legs. The broad jumper will therefore not expect to get at his best during his first season.—G. W. Orton in St. Nicholas.

## TRAGEDY OF ANIMAL LIFE.

Something Pathetic in the Career of the Passenger Pigeon.

To him who knows the story of the passenger pigeon this group of beautiful, grayish brown birds with the iridescent golden sheen upon their throats is the last word of a tragedy of animal life. America was once the land of the wild pigeon. Early American writers are full of references to it. Alexander Wilson, the father of American ornithology, estimated that a flock seen by him in 1808 contained over 2,000,000 individuals. It stretched from the horizon to the horizon, as far as the eye could see, and was over four hours in passing a given point. He saw a nesting colony forty miles long and several miles in width.

In 1805 Audubon saw schooners at the wharves in New York loaded not in packages, but in bulk, with wild pigeons caught up the Hudson river and sold for a cent apiece. Up to 1860 the bird continued fairly abundant. Then a frightful slaughter began to supply an increased food demand. Gun, pole, club, net and sulphur pot were employed. Thirty dozen birds were captured at one spring of the net. One man netted 500 dozen in one day. In the nesting season trees were shaken or felled and wagon loads of squab taken nightly, droves of hogs being turned in to utilize what the "hunters" had left. Wherever the distracted flocks appeared the slaughter began. At the last known large pigeon "nesting" in 1878, a billion birds were killed during the season. Like the bison, it was effectually exterminated, showing the terrible efficiency of man when he sets out systematically in pursuit of a lower species.—New York Post.

## Not Very Filling.

Mrs. Andrews was the most conspicuous visitor of the district, but for various reasons she was not popular among the poor people whom she longed to help.

"I don't want to see that peaked looking woman in my room again, nor I won't," said the grandmother of the nine ragged Palmers.

"I read my Bible with the best of folks," went on the old lady, "but there's times for some things an' times for others. . . . that Andrews woman is without the sense to know the one from the other. What was the motto she brought us yesterday, all in red and gold letters, and we with empty stomachs?—'Be filled with faith!'" Youth's Companion.

## Miss.

She put the book down, with a sigh. "What is it, darling?" he asked. "Ah, dearest, I'm so happy," she replied.

"But you had such a sad look in your eyes just now."

"I know. I've been reading about the unhappiness that the wives of men of genius have always had to bear. Oh, Alfred, dear, I'm so glad you're just an ordinary plump of a fellow!"—Chicago Record Herald.

## Her Theory.

"Do you believe men's souls go into animals after death?" he asked.

"Well, I sometimes think perhaps they do," she answered. "There are some dogs who wouldn't be as mean as they are if it were not for an influence of some kind inside of them."—Chicago Tribune.

## A Fair Deduction.

Miss Verisophy. Why do you say that Miss van Millon, who is to be married today, is so plain? Do you know her by sight?

Miss Verisophy. No, but I notice that the papers have printed only the picture of her future husband. Judge.

Contage is that element of manhood in a man which never deserts himself nor his friends. Schoolmaster.

# WOULDN'T RIDE THERE IF SHE HAD HER EYES OPEN.



American industries may be hoodwinked into riding on the free trade snail, but not for long.

## DEMOCRATIC ISSUES.

DIVIDED AS TO THE METHOD OF ATTACKING PROTECTION.

David B. Hill Wants the Tariff Torn Up Farther, While Edward M. Shepard Recommends a More Prudent and Conservative Course of Action.

Democratic leaders are agreed upon a single proposition. They must have an "issue" for the campaign of 1904. They have been groping for that issue since the second popular rejection of Bryanism in 1900. As to what the new issue shall be, Democratic leaders are divided. But they simultaneously recognize that their only hope of victory lies in the discovery of some doctrine upon which advocacy they can unite.

To this end there was much speechifying the other night, nominally in honor of the memory of Thomas Jefferson, but really in an effort to vivify the moribund Democracy. Amid all the wilderness of words there stands most conspicuous the proclamation of David B. Hill. He was addressing a partisan gathering of Democratic editors. He was speaking to the party organization in the state, whose electoral vote is essential to Democratic success. His speech is naturally interpreted as an announcement of his own candidacy. Here is the Hill issue in his own words:

"Immediate tariff revision versus an indefinite continuance of tariff exactions."

The Republican party will be quite ready to accept that issue without admitting the truth of the charge that the present protective customs duties are "exactions." A Republican majority in congress enacted the Dingley law; a Republican president signed that act. Under the McKinley administration the country emerged from the slough of despond into the firm and upward path of prosperity. For all that the Republican party is responsible. It accepts with gladness that responsibility. If Mr. Hill thinks that he has found in this basis of successful political appeal, Republican leadership will promptly take him at his word and go to the electorate upon that issue.

Some time ago another distinguished New York Democrat, Edward M. Shepard, uttered quite a different opinion upon the policy of a general revision of the tariff. Mr. Shepard, after frankly recognizing "the widespread popular belief, faulty as I believe it to be, of great masses of American business and laboring men in the protective tariff," offered this advice:

"Instead of dealing with the whole problem of free trade and protection, instead of introducing doubt into almost every business, the Democratic party may well deal with the few schedules in which, through the practical monopoly vast fortunes have been made by taxation upon the masses of the people."

These Democratic doctrinal disagreements. Mr. Hill is for an immediate revision of the tariff regardless of its disturbing effect upon business; Mr. Shepard would tinker the tariff cautiously, striving not to alarm business or excite the resentment of labor, but striking at a few protected manufacturers whose enterprises and energy have proved profitable.

In contrast to this the Republican position is that the framers of the present tariff may be trusted to change schedules when the need or justice of change shall be demonstrated, holding fast to the theory of protection which in practice has produced our marvelous industrial prosperity. The intelligent voter, he wages war of capitalist, will not hesitate in his choice between those policies.—New York Mail and Express.

## Tariff Question in a Sentence.

Said Secretary Root at the Home Market club dinner:

"I am not going to argue the question of protection and free trade. The second administration of Cleveland is not so completely forgotten yet that that question needs to be argued in this country now."

There is the whole tariff question in a sentence, and there will be no need of argument as long as the second administration of Cleveland is remembered.

## Praying For Democrats.

The Kansas Democrats objected because the house chaplain prayed only for the Republican members and the next day he delivered a supplication for the "weak and feeble minded."—Hannibal (Mo.) Courier-Post.

## LEST WE FORGET.

More Power to the Strong Arm and Strenuous Voice of Roosevelt.

More power to the strong right arm and strenuous voice of President Roosevelt in his campaign against tariff tinkering! If the Democratic party should insist on making next year's campaign on the question of tariff revision, which in their vocabulary is the same as free trade, it would be easy for the Republicans. In fact, the Inquirer could do its share of refuting the Democratic arguments simply by reprinting news items from the last Democratic administration from day to day. These would be sufficient arguments to impress the most careless observer.

Lest there be those who have forgotten the situation we give a few suggestions as to what happened in those years, as taken from our files:

1892.—Grover Cleveland elected. Immediate depression in business following the election.

1893.—The greatest panic in the history of the country. In the winter the Inquirer opened free bread and soup houses in this city, which were patronized by thousands of men and women and children who were without support.

1894.—The house passed the Bland bill to coin the silver seigniorage or "vacuum" and congress passed the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill, which killed American industry and threw hundreds of thousands out of work. Pennsylvania railroad stock went below par for the first time in many years.

1895.—Wholesale bankruptcies of manufacturers, bankers, merchants and railroads aggregating thousands of millions of dollars. Men glad to get work at any wage, and many who could not get anything at all to do. Gold reserve in the treasury went to smash, and in this year and the next it was necessary to sell \$202,000,000 of gold bonds to get coin to redeem greenbacks, and a contract was made with bankers which showed that there was mighty little confidence in the government.

1896.—Election year. All business at the lowest ebb until after election, when the revival came which has lasted until this day.

If there is a man who does not believe these facts, we ask him to go to any library in the city and read the files of the newspapers during the Cleveland administration. And it must be remembered that the Wilson-Gorman bill, which did so much damage, was so much of a protective measure that Cleveland refused to sign it and let it become a law by default.

This must be remembered because there are now some very nice silk stocking Democrats who want to run Lim again and think they can fool a lot of Republicans into voting for him. Not at all. Facts are stubborn things. We shall give all the facts next year. We are only hinting at them now.

More power to the strong right arm and strenuous voice of Theodore Roosevelt.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## Democracy's Intolerable Burden.

Mr. Bryan's offer to canvass Virginia in the interest of a Populist candidate for governor in opposition to the regular Democratic nominee is an illuminating incident in his unique career. While it does not comport with his attitude as leader in chief of the Democratic party, it is in happy harmony with his showing up at Kansas City in 1900 as the nominee of the Populists and as such dictating Populist terms to the Democratic national convention. Has not the Democracy been sufficiently chastised for its mistakes without being compelled to submit indefinitely to the censorship and dictation of a political hybrid? Has it become so enervated that it cannot unloose this intolerable burden?—Washington Post.

## Have Troubles of Their Own.

It is hardly worth while for the Hon. David B. Hill to bother about getting up issues between the Republican and Democratic parties. There are issues enough between the several varieties of Democratic parties to keep any robust Democrat attentive to his own business during the coming presidential campaign.—Philadelphia Press.

## Considerable of a "Swat."

With Mr. Bryan swatting President Roosevelt, and Colonel Watterston swatting Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Bryan, and Mr. Bryan swatting Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Hill and Colonel Watterston, there is no reason why the political situation should not be able to keep awake during office hours.—Detroit Free Press.

# SINCERE EBENEZER.

Kind of solemn chap he was. Dignified old geezer. Wore a solemn face, becos. His name was Ebenezer. "Ebenezer," he allowed. Sounded kind of stately. Made him haughty-like an' proud. For it pleased him greatly.

Eben was a dunderhead. Lacking high endeavor. But the donkey, be it said, Fancied he was clever. He knew all there was to know. Why should people doubt it? He felt that he was wise an' so Told the folks about it.

Ebenezer looked the part. As sage the world received him. He spoke his nonsense from his heart. And the world believed him. World is prone to judge by rules: At this minute hear one. World is bound to worship fools. But always takes sincere ones. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

## Progress.



Leo—Anything new in the Hippo burglary case?

Detective Monk—Well, we've got the leopard spotted, and we'll soon have the zebra in stripes.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Pretty Hard Water.

"They say that the English language is the most difficult of any for a foreigner to acquire," said the lady who was pouring the tea, "especially on account of its many idiomatic perplexities. I have a neighbor, a dear little girl, who would say the same if she were able to express her opinions in words."

"The other day I said to her, 'Is the water where you live hard or soft, Jennie?' Quick as a wink came the surprising answer:

"Oh, I guess it's awfully hard, for I split some on a lamp chimney last night and it broke all to pieces!"—New York Times.

## Asking Too Much.

"Yes," said Tanglefoot Jim, "we had to send that preacher chap away."

"What was the matter?" asked the tenderfoot.

"W'y, he was too ambitious. He talked about givin' up whisky, an' we stood for it. He talked about givin' up swearin', an' we stood for that. But when he talked about givin' up shootin' we jest natcherly had to tell him to move along. A feller's got to have some excitement when he comes up to town from the ranch."—Chicago Post.

## Up to the Old Tricks.

"These college boys beat me," said St. Peter as he locked the gate for the night.

"What's the matter now?" queried the man who was being fitted with a pair of wings.

"Why, I let in a batch awhile ago, and they no sooner got in than they began to pitch quoits with their balos."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Come Easy, Go Easy.

Lenders—Why don't you try to live more economically?

Spenders—Oh, I suppose I will some day.

Lenders—Yes, some day you'll have to.

Spenders—That's just it. I won't mind it so much when I have to. Philadelphia Press.

## Severely Unsympathetic.

"Mister," said Meandering Mike, "if I was to tell you dat I had seen better days would you believe me?"

"Certainly," answered Mr. Leander Scraggs. "This is one of the most unsatisfactory days that our versatile climate has yet produced."—Washington Star.

## Hardened.

"Man below wants to be an umpire, boss."

"Well, does he think he can stand all the kicks that will come his way?"

"Guess so; says he used to be a complaint clerk in a gas office."—Chicago News.

## A Bargain in Real Estate.

House Hunter—Isn't \$3,500 rather high for that house?

Agent—High! Why, friends of mine when they heard I was offering that house for such a low price have asked me if it was haunted.—Brooklyn Life.

## Not as Serious as It Might Be.

An eastern clergyman solemnly informs us that the times are out of joint.

It's a good thing the butcher shops are not.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## The Gulf.

Kate—Is there much difference in their social position?

Nell—Oh, yes; her father gets a salary and his father gets wages.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

## An Early Start.

Parent—Children, children! What are you quarrelling about?

Freddy—We're playing house and don't know who's to get the divorce.—New York Times.



"I'm coming around tomorrow to ask your father's consent to our marriage." "Very well, love, I'll have the court plaster and amica ready."—New York Journal.

## No Room For It.



The Thin One—It was de best hand out yer ever seen—beefsteak an' onions an' chicken an' pie an' cake an' puddin' an'—

The Fat One—Say, ole man, where did yer put it?—San Francisco Examiner.

## The Ideal.



The Missus—What are you fussing about?

The Hub—Did you ever try to shave with a pipe in your mouth?—Chicago Tribune.

## Sad Example.



Mr. Pug (aside)—There we see the sad effects of tight lacing.—Chicago News.

## His Limit.



Mr. Grump—The doctor said I must drink milk two hours before each meal. I've been at it for fifteen minutes already, an' I'm thirst if I kin swallow a drop more.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## A Question No Man Can Solve.



—New York Times.

# THE HERALD

Has The Finest

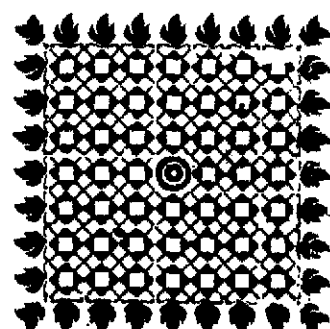
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## JACK MASON'S WAGER.

HE WON IT IN GREAT STYLE WITH-  
OUT "TURNING A HAIR."

Unique Hunting Escapade of a Famous Old Time Virginia Sportsman. Bird shooting That Opened a Grim Old Scotchman's Eyes.

From all accounts Jack Mason in his youth was the wildest racking young blade in the country. One of his sporting escapades is a household tradition down in old Quantico to this day, says Alexander Hunter in Outing.

There was a large plantation in the section owned and worked by a Scotchman, an elderly man, who employed no overseer, but filled the place himself. He was the typical stern, ligured Scotch Covenanter as drawn by the immortal pen of the Wizard of the North. He was a fanatic in all things and was utterly out of place among the pleasure-loving Virginia gentry. It was the irrepressible antipathy of the Cavalier and Puritan—the rising of the bristles of the bar at the approach of the stagbouds. He herded by himself, and they left him severely alone. The canny Scot was himself no sportsman, nor would he allow any of the neighbors to fire a gun on his place.

Now it happened there was a large ball near by, with Jack Mason in attendance, of course, and during the night the young planters discussed the chances of autumn shooting and deplored the failure of all their efforts to be allowed to hunt on the Scotchman's preserves. Jack Mason offered to bet his favorite horse against any of equal value that he would shoot over that preserve on the morrow and with the full and free consent of the owner. He was asked if he knew him personally or had unknown means of winning his favor.

He answered in the negative and added he had never even met the Scot in his life. The wager was closed there and then.

The next morning as the old Covenanter was walking up and down the porch enjoying his after breakfast pipe a strange apparition advanced up the gravel walk and took off his three cornered hat and made him a sweeping bow. The Scot winked his eyes and looked again. He saw a slender, effeminate looking fellow some twenty-five years old who seemed literally to have stepped from the ballroom. His ruffled shirt front was adorned with a diamond, mother of pearl buttons gleamed on his sky blue coat, and his satin small clothes glistened in the sunshine. A pair of silk stockings were gartered by a love knot bow of blue ribbon, and his dancing pumps were decorated by a jeweled buckle. He carried a gun in one hand, and two pointer dogs trooped at his heels.

"Well, what do you want?" asked the planter.

In a mincing voice the intruder asked his gracious permission to shoot a few birds, saying he had been dancing all night at Warwick hall and needed a little morning exercise.

The Scot gazed at him with the same feeling perhaps that his stalwart mountain bred ancestor had at the perfumed dainty fops of Charles II's court. He was about to utter a curt and positive refusal when his grim Scotch humor got the better of him. He came near hissing laughter as he saw that delicately clothed creature standing so clean, jaunty and nice and then pictured him returning from the hunt, his costly attire in rags, his tender limbs scratched, his morning glory all gone. So he smiled in his beard and asked him if he intended to hunt just as he was dressed. He was answered in the affirmative. So he gave his assent that his unknown guest for that one day might shoot all he pleased, and then he started off for the low grounds to attend to the cornshucking.

A short time after his negro manager came running up to him and said:

"Marster, there won't be a bird left on dis here place. De man's a debbil, and de dogs's de debbil, and de gun is a debbil."

Dropping his work, the owner hurried to the scene, and he opened his eyes very wide indeed at what he saw. In the front of the house was a stubble field of several hundred acres that had been harvested in wheat the same year. It was as level as a table and an ideal feeding place for the quail. For many years they had whistled, mated and fed around the place all undisturbed until they became almost as tame as barnyard fowls. The owner saw the dogs stand motionless, saw the landy sportsman pick his way gently where they were, saw a few birds rise and two puffs of smoke, followed by a nearly simultaneous report. Two birds dropped, then the dogs retrieved, and the game was landed to a nondescript negro lad whom the sportsman ad picked up somewhere, who had led the birds to a string and wrapped them around his body until he was all hidden from view.

The gun was loaded and capped in a minute. The performance was repeated. The man never hurried, the dogs, beautifully trained, never barked, the gun never missed, and the only bad, in sporting parlance, never uttered a hair. The stockings were little colored by the chickweed, but was ready to lead the minut that oment.

The Scotchman at first was furiously angry, but as he saw the matchless work of the trinity of destructive agents—man, gun, dog—so perfectly ended into one, and beheld in the affixed cockcomb the same metal which der Rupert had again and again taken the steel fronted squares of onwell's Ironsides, he advanced and asked his name, and when it was given answered, "I might have known it," and that's how Jack Mason won his bet.

## SOME OLD THEATERS.

Playhouses That Flourished in Ancient Greece and Rome.

You may wonder what there could be injurious to public morality in a theater made of stone. Consul P. Cornelius Scipio Nasica knew, but history doesn't tell. The first attempt to build a stone theater in Rome was made a short time before he was elevated to his office. It was sanctioned by the censors and was nearing completion when Scipio persuaded the senate to command it to be pulled down, advancing as his reason solicitude for public morality.

The Romans did not possess a regular stone theater until a very late period, and, although dramatic representations were very popular in early times, it appears that a wooden stage was created when necessary and was afterward pulled down again, and the plays of Plautus and Terence were performed on such temporary scaffolding. In the meanwhile many of the neighboring towns of Rome had their stone theaters, as the introduction of Greek customs and manners was less strongly opposed in them than in the city of Rome itself. Wooden theaters, adorned with the most profuse magnificence, were erected at Rome even during the last period of the republic.

A magnificent wooden theater planned by M. Emilius Scaurus was built in his edifice 58 B. C. Its scene consisted of three stories, and the lower of them was made of white marble, the middle one of glass and the upper one of gilt wood. The arena contained 80,000 spectators. In 55 B. C. C. Pompey built the first stone theater at Rome, near the Campus Martius. It was of great beauty and is said to have been built after the model of that of Mytilene. It contained 40,000 spectators.

C. Curio built in 50 B. C. two magnificent wooden theaters close by one another, which might be changed into one amphitheater. After the time of Pompey, however, other stone theaters were erected, as the theater of Marcellus, which was built by Augustus and called after his nephew Marcellus, and that of Balbus, whence Suetonius used the expression, "Per trina theatra."—Cincinnati Commercial.

## APHORISMS.

Patient waiting is often the highest way of doing God's will.—Collier.

Both man and woman kind believe their nature when they are not kind.—Bailey.

Duty and today are ours; results and futurity belong to God.—Horace Greeley.

The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother.—Napoleon.

The more you speak of yourself the more you are likely to lie.—Zimmerman.

The wise are polite all the world over; fools are polite only at home.—Bacon.

A laugh to be joyous must flow from a joyous heart, for without kindness there can be no true joy.—Carlyle.

A great deal of knowledge, which is not capable of making a man wise, has a natural tendency to make him vain and arrogant.—Addison.

## Four Ways to Health.

Hygienic living demands imperatively the absolute purity of the four following necessities: Air, water, food and thoughts. Granted these, you have the constituents out of which nature formulates such a perfect creature that the inward purity seems to lend a radiance to the personality. It is not simply a few breaths of fresh air a half dozen times a day that a woman needs, but a continuous supply, and just as the greater part of women are half starved for fresh air, so they are also starved, oftener from ignorance than necessity, in the quantity of water the body requires to keep it clean and healthy. Pleasure of a pure, elevating nature has come to be recognized as having a distinctly therapeutic office and hence to be one of those factors which merit the same consideration and attention as other necessities in a well ordered life.

## When Pens Were First Used.

About the year 600 A. D. pens made of quills were introduced. This is shown by the fact that the word pen, a quill, is not found, it is claimed, in any work bearing an earlier date. Previous to that time the word calamus, signifying a reed, was exclusively employed as a designation for the vehicle used in transferring the ink to the parchment or other surface selected by the writers of that early age. Steel pens first came into use in 1803, and about twenty years later those composed of gold made their appearance.

## Preparations.

"Is you got a razor you could lend me to shave marse?" asked Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "Tze gwine to de pahly tonight."

"What's de matter wif yoh own razor?"

"Well, you see, I jes' got it stropped up fine this aftnoon, an' I hates to dull de edge."—Washington Star.

## Lead Talk.

"Henry, what does it mean in this historical novel when it says 'Our guns talked back to the enemy?'"

"Why, they had Parrott guns in those days, my love."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Complimentary.

He (at the art exhibition)—Well, how do you like Brown's picture?

She—That one? Why, I thought it was yours! Very bad, isn't it?—Punch.

## A PRECOCIOUS BOY.

The Essay on Man That Was Written by a Child of Eight Years.

I remember, writes a correspondent of a London paper, hearing Lord Dufferin tell the following story of the late Sheridan Le Fanu: Sheridan's father—the archbishop of Meath, I think—was a great stickler for punctuality, a regard his son did not share. One morning young Sheridan, then about eight years old, descended unusually late for breakfast and was met at the door by his father, watch in hand. "Is this right, sir; is this right?" demanded the prelate in stern tones. "I don't know, sir," replied Sheridan, looking at the watch and pretending to think the question applied to it and not to his conduct, "but I rather think it's fast."

For this impertinence young Sheridan was condemned to write an essay on "The Three Ages of Man." Here is what he wrote:

"There are three ages of man. 'First—When he is engaged in planning every conceivable mode of wickedness. This is known as the age of innocence.'

"Second—When he is putting his nefarious plans into operation. This is called the prime of manhood."

"Third—When he becomes anxious about his soul and turns to religion. This is dotage."

And this from a child of eight!

## The Power of Thought.

Beware of what you think, for what you think quite as much as what you do molds your character. Wrong acts persisted in will wreck any life, but wrong thoughts have just as sure an effect. It not infrequently happens that people who live fairly good lives, so far as their actions go, do not feel it necessary to set so close a guard on their thoughts. These are hidden, and of what harm is it to occasionally cherish a vulgar thought if one does not allow it to escape in action? Of what harm to hate if one does not show it? To imagine oneself committing wrong acts if one does not actually commit them? But the laws of life say that every thought affects the whole being. As a man's heart is, so will he be. Evil thoughts gradually undermine the character, and some day these thoughts will burst into action which is irremediable.—Woman's Home Companion.

## The Body and Soul.

It is an ever increasing pity that the average doctor who tries to heal the body cares nothing for the soul. On the other hand, the parson who tries to heal the soul cares nothing for the body. The body and soul cannot be separated in such a manner. The diseases that afflict the body also affect the soul, and vice versa. No one who is ignorant of the laws that govern either the soul or the body is fit to attempt to heal the diseases of either the one or the other.

A bad man may preach a good sermon. A bad man may prescribe a good medicine. But both the sermon and the medicine would have had a greatly increased efficacy had they been delivered by a good man.—Medical Talk.

## Chickamauga and Chattanooga.

The word Chickamauga means "dull, sluggish stream," says the Chattanooga Times, and it is from the waters of the creek that the Indians, who were among the most daring and warlike of all the tribes in east Tennessee, got their names. The original interpretation of Chattanooga has long been lost. The general acceptance of the meaning of the word is "hawk's nest," said to have been suggested by the valley nesting in the shadow of the ridges and mountain. Others say that the word is derived from the name Clano-wah, given by the Cherokees to small, warlike hawks that made their nests in the cliffs of Lookout mountain.

## "Real Indian."

A young woman recently received instruction in the art of Indian basketry and had made several copies of Indian baskets of which she was very proud. A friend who had been living in Arizona called upon the young woman, who showed the baskets with considerable pride.

"They are really very well done," commented the visitor, "but of course they are not the real Indian baskets."

"Why, Mrs. Sawyer," indignantly exclaimed the maker, "how can you say that when I just told you that I made them myself?"—Youth's Companion.

## Woman's Narrowness.

Mrs. Buttercup—I wish I had a million dollars.

Mr. Buttercup—Thunderation, woman, haven't you any business acumen? What do you want to stop at a paltry million for when you can wish for a hundred million just as easily and with just as much prospect of getting it? No wonder we are poor!—Kansas City Journal.

## Why She Stood.

"Madam," said the conductor to the plain and somewhat elderly woman standing up in the street car, "why don't you ask one of these men to give you a seat?"

"Because," she answered, grimly sarcastic, "I haven't the face to do it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Costly to Admire.

"Why is it that wealthy people become so cold and cynical?"

"They don't necessarily," answered Mr. Cumrox. "They have their enthusiasms. The trouble is that a rich man can't admire anything without being solicited to buy it."—Washington Star.

## Postprandial Exigence.

"He's quite a star as an after dinner speaker, isn't he?"

"Star? He's a regular moon. He becomes brighter the fuller he gets."—Philadelphia Press.

## DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss J. M. Foster of Japan has been named as a candidate of social in the Department of Education at Washington.

Mrs. Barbara H. Con, widow of the late president of the U. S. S. N. Co., has been named as a candidate of social in the Department of Education at Washington.

Mrs. Mary Emma Hays of Boston has been named as a candidate of social in the Department of Education at Washington.

Miss Blanche Booth, a niece of Ed. Win. Booth, has established a dramatic school at Minneapolis. She was formerly a member of the opera company and played Ophelia to her husband.

For years Mrs. Tolson did not sympathize with her husband in his trades against the Russian government, and therefore refused to criticize or listen to his work. Finally, however, he convinced her, and after that she was a sympathetic listener.

Miss Carrie Hedberg holds the position of housekeeper at the Lutheran Swedish mission center at Minneapolis and, although she has been 12 and from her birth, enjoys the distinction of being the most industrious and artistic laundress in the flour city.

Sho Masada, a female servant of N. Wagner, Japan, has had a green ribbon conferred upon her by the Japanese bureau of decoration for remarkable fidelity to the family that employed her. She is said to be the first domestic servant who has ever been decorated by a government.

Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, though in her seventy-eighth year, has just returned to her home at El Mora, N. J., from a journey to the Holy Land and up the Nile. She went unaccompanied by any of her family in a tourist party of 400 and had not a moment's trouble, even from sickness.

## GOWN GOSSIP.

The very tight skirt and the very loose shirt are equally fashionable.

Expensive skirted frosted lace shoulder capes for next season have very often a parasol and hat to correspond.

New York dressmakers are using fringes very cautiously, but the word comes from Paris that jet fringes and in a less degree silk and linen are to be worn extensively.

Ostrich feather and marabou stole bonas are still seen, but the round bonas, the importers say, is coming back into favor, and many women are having their stoles remodeled.

Accordion plaiting in crepe de chine, Indian mullet, French organdie and similar semitransparent materials is still fashionable. For figures either full or slender there is no more graceful skirt effect among the summer styles.

The drooping sleeve, in its extreme form at any rate, is disappearing. Sleeves are as elaborate as ever, but the fullness is gradually being carried away from the cuff, where it was always a nuisance. At present it appears at the elbow or a little below.—New York Post.

## SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

Chronometers now record the millionth part of a second of time.

The Pasteur institute at Kasauli recommends in the way of first aid for a bite by a rabid animal cauterization as soon as possible, preferably with pure carbolic acid.

The interior of a gold bearing rock was inspected in an Oregon town by means of the Roentgen rays, and veins of gold were as plainly visible as if they were on the surface.

The most remarkable photographs of lightning on record have been made by a Hanburger named Walter and are reproduced in the Annalen der Physik. They show that a flash lasting eight ten-thousandths of a second is preceded by at least five smaller flashes separated by four ten-thousandths of a second.

## THE RUSSIAN BEAR.

The bear that walks like a man is not walking out of Manchuria.—Chicago Tribune.

Russia doesn't want the earth, but it wants the greater part of the largest continent.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Manchuria is destined to become a Russian possession unless the czar's army of occupation is elected by force. No power seems to be willing to serve a writ of ejectment.—Baltimore Sun.

It is a very old game the czar is playing—the confidence game. He talks of peace. He engineers a peace conference, but meanwhile, against the idea of war, he drives his troops into Manchuria and, despite written agreements, quietly asks, "What are you going to do about it?"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## LAW POINTS.

The practice of osteopathy is held, in Bragg versus State (Ala.), 58 L. R. A. 925, to be a practice of medicine within the meaning of the statute requiring a license to engage in such practice.

The imposition of a license tax upon vehicles used upon the streets of a city, which is to be expended in maintaining such streets, is held, in Fort Smith versus Scruggs (Ark.), 58 L. R. A. 921, to be constitutional.

A statute providing for the taxation "of all property" is held, in Hart versus Smith (Ind.), 58 L. R. A. 949, not to cover the good will of a business where it is not mentioned in the section defining the class of property to which it would properly belong.

## THE BLOODY HAND.

A Labor Incident of Japan Told by a Native Socialist Editor. S. J. Katsuyama, editor of the Socialist, Tokyo, Japan, relates this thrilling incident:

A bloody human hand cruelly cut off was received by Baron Shibusawa through the express. The old baron, being struck down by this extraordinary present, sent for police at once to look after this outrageous disrespect to the august baron.

Was it a joke? If it was a joke, then it must be an awful joke! But why was such a deed? What was the cause of this? Whose hand was it?

There is a shipbuilding factory right across the river Sumida not very far from the palace of the old baron. The same is owned by the baron, of course, and earns many hard dollars through the year by the work of 800 or 900 tollers. With the very rich booty of the exploitation in this factory the baron has just completed his famous trip round the world and must have made himself a good impression on the European money kings and common magistrates!

Now, it happened that on the 17th ult. a blacksmith's right hand was crushed by a steam hammer weighing a ton and a half. The handle of the hammer was directed by an old man aged sixty-two! A young man of twenty-five is now lying in a hospital. A sad fate of irony fell on this young blacksmith, and his right hand was cut off! Workmen of the factory contributed a sum of 150 yen or thereabout to this ill fated man. But the factory gave him not a copper. There was no provision for accidents that occurred during one's employment by the company.

This hand was sent to the baron to arouse the right feeling on the part of the baron toward his employees whose blood he has been sucking so many years. We hear from a reliable source that the old baron was somewhat moved by this hand and considering to do something for his employee. We hope he will. He is said to be director of over fifty companies and those employ many thousands of workers and are suffering from cruel oppressions and hardship without any protection at all. There are 4,000 or 5,000 spinning girls in the city under the baron's supervision. These girls are suffering tuberculosis on account of bad ventilation and improper food with excessively hard work.

If there was in each factory a spirited worker like that one the old baron might receive a flesh hand or head almost every day!

The baron ought to look into the matter.

## The Cause of Humanity.

Laws are not made for the great corporations. What a gain for the entire world if all dehumanized men should get out! We have means enough; we can do without capitalists who come among us and live on the blood of human beings. The cause of labor is rightly understood is the cause of humanity. What labor desires first of all is not charity, but justice.

We Americans are using up too rapidly the resources of nature, and we are using up too rapidly human lives. One of the greatest fallacies of the age is that money is equivalent to human lives. The spirit of commercialism is sinking deeper and deeper into us. Whatever a man sets his heart on must increase or it ceases to satisfy him. What we need in America is a realization of spiritual ideas and the realization that the best things in life are not procured by money.—Bishop Spalding.

## Legal Department For Labor.

Clarence S. Darrow suggests in the interest of labor the formation of some kind of a central law department, a department which will be able to cope with any law department in the country and successfully fight the growing injunctions and the damage cases. Mr. Darrow's idea goes further than this, for he believes that with this law department should be associated some kind of a central representative trade union bureau to keep strict account of every vacancy made upon the federal bench, of every application for injunction, of every movement made in the courts on the part of the corporations, of whenever any judge is to be elected in any state of the Union and whenever any judge is to be appointed in any district in the United States.

## Old Men and the Unions.

Employers of skilled labor in all its branches are inclined to take the view that the problem of what to do with the aged employees is up to the unions. They say that some remedy should be suggested and acted upon at once. That there are many men who are still able to do first class work, but who on account of age or for other reasons are not able to perform the amount of labor that is expected from the ordinary workman and who are in consequence driven to seek odd jobs and other branches of employment that are not so remunerative, is a recognized fact among those who employ large bodies of workmen.—Chicago News.

## Wage Advances in New York.

On May 1, 4,700 members of the United Householders and Bridgemen's union in New York city received an advance from \$1 to \$1.50 a day.

Six thousand marble workers also gained advances in wages.

The marble cutters gained an advance from \$1.50 to \$3 a day; polishers, \$2.50 to \$1; helpers, \$2.65 to \$3.

Three thousand building material drivers gained the following new wage schedule: Per day, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3, and a ten hour workday.

## SEMI-DRESSY COSTUMES.

Velling Suits That Are Not Strictly Tailor Made.

A suit that is not strictly a tailor made and can be worn on semi-dressy occasions is a necessity in the smartly dressed woman's wardrobe.

One such costume seen recently was of deep blue velling with a loose blouse jacket having an embroidered collar of ecru linen ornamented in shades of blue and green. The skirt was laid in



SMART WHITE GOWN.

tucks and flared from a trifle below the hips down. The bottom was simply a wide hem headed by three tucks.

Another costume was of black velling ornamented with black and white silk braid and having a little vest of white moire cut in points and dotted with tiny pearl buttons.

Waists of all over coarse lace are smart with such costumes, and the hat is supposed to match the suit.

Deep red velling is very pretty made up in this way with a lot of rough red straw.

There is one blouse we all love and shall continue to love during the hot weather, and that is the net lace or crochet blouse, the only lining permissible in such a garment being mouseline de soie or chiffon. When this blouse is made of very good lace, severe simplicity is best, and the woman who is not too thin will do well to have it made to fasten plainly with a little fullness pouched at the waist in front and the yoke piece kept as transparent as possible. Thin people should reverse this order of things and fasten the blouse in front with an enormous jabot of lace and with frills of the same over the hands. In all cases the sleeves are fairly voluminous from the elbow, and here may be introduced an undersleeve of chiffon or net.

The picture shows a gown of cream velling trimmed with fringe.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## NOVELTIES IN HATS.

Smart Picture Hats—Toques Trimmed With Algeira.

The smartest picture hat of the season is of cream or white lace with a broad border of black velvet. The brim is much curved and slightly raised on the left side, where it is filled in with flowers or a velvet bow fastened in with a paste buckle. Both the inner and the outer brims are of lace with an inch wide velvet border, and the low, flat crown of lace has a velvet edge. Taille swathed and in big choux trims



SAILOR HAT OF YELLOW STRAW.

these hats, with just one feather sweeping around the side or one or two tips peeping over the raised brim.

A toque which is modish and fascinating has a crown of plaited chiffon and chenille in all black or black and white, and the deep brim of the torador model is encircled with tacked lozenges. Over this comes a fringe of lozenge shaped sequins, which hang loose and flash and glitter with every movement. On the left side is a flat rosette of the stuffy plaited cockade type, with a handsome stud of paste and steel and a big brush osprey.

The picture shows a smart sailor shape of yellow straw trimmed with pink roses.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## Getting at the Facts.

"You can always tell a girl who has enjoyed the benefits of college training," said the straggled woman.

"That's where you go home," rejoined the savage bachelor. "A girl who has enjoyed the aforesaid benefits thinks she knows it all, and you can't tell her a thing."—Chicago News.

## PORTSMOUTH'S

SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

## OLD CAPTAIN, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Police Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charleson, Noble Chief; Fred Keller, Vice Chief; William Hemphill, High Priest; Frank V. Melton, Venerable Harriet; George P. Knight, Sir Ewald; Samuel P. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanson, G. of E.

## PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

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MOON RISES. 6:30 A. M.  
MOON SETS. 7:01 P. M.  
LUNAR DAY. 14:10

Next Quarter, May 19th, 10h. 10m., morning, W.  
New Moon, May 25th, 5h. 35m., evening, W.  
First Quarter, June 2d, 5h. 51m., morning, E.  
Full Moon, June 9th, 10h. 5m., evening, E.

## THE WEATHER.

Washington, May 17.—Forecast for New England: fair Monday; light variable winds.

## MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 8008-2.

MONDAY, MAY 18, 1903.



## CITY BRIEFS.

John Craig comes on Wednesday evening.

People seek the shady side of the street today.

Indoor workers have chafed under the collar today.

The saloon keepers are still "betwixt and between."

This does not promise to be a very lively week socially.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Yesterday was Rogation Sunday. Ascension day or Holy Thursday is May 21.

Wallis Sands and Jenness Beach were visited by a large number of people on Sunday.

Get your Lawn Grass Seed and Lawn Fertilizer at Schurman's Seed Store, 75 Market street.

Tickets for John Craig's production of Prince Karl went on sale at Music hall box office this morning.

It is unfortunate that half-hour cars cannot be provided on the Rye line when the travel demands them.

A large party of Exeter students passed last Saturday afternoon and evening with friends in this city.

H. A. Bond, chiroprapist, of the N. Kensington office, Boston, will open an office in Room 4, Freeman's block soon.

The sun set on Sunday at just seven o'clock, which is a reminder that there are only about five weeks more of long days.

Have your carpets and rugs cleaned by the new steaming and cleansing process of Earl H. Dearborn, successor to C. L. Simpson, Water street. Tel. Con.

C. Dwight Hanscom, real estate broker, has sold to Robert J. Churchill Ernest S. Johnson's house and land, 53 Dennett street. Mr. Churchill will occupy it for his own residence.

## SOLD OUT.

John F. French Company Absorbed By H. P. Wood & Son, Boston.

Hon. Joseph O. Hobbs of North Hampton, executor of the estate of the late Hon. John F. French, has sold out the John F. French milk company to H. P. Wood & Son, of Boston.

The John F. French company formed the largest milk concern in this vicinity.

They were the pioneers in carrying milk into Boston.

For nearly fifty years they have run a milk car from North Hampton to Boston and they were known all over this vicinity.

The H. P. Wood company is one of the largest dealers in Boston.

## POLICE COURT.

Judge Adams presided at a session of police court this morning.

George Danielson, for drunkenness, was sentenced to ninety days in Brentwood.

Urban Horne was arraigned, charged with the larceny of a diamond ring from Henry Quinlan. Through his counsel, John H. Bartlett, he waived the reading of the complaint and pleaded not guilty.

At the request of Marshal Entwistle, the case was continued until ten o'clock tomorrow forenoon.

Horne was held in two sureties of \$200 each.

## HOTTEST, SO FAR.

This has been the hottest day, so far this summer. The glass at the police station registered eighty-six at one o'clock this afternoon. This was in the shade. It was over a hundred to the sun.

## NO ORDERS RECEIVED.

But Saloon Keepers Will Go Cautiously, Just the Same, With Advent of New License Law Tomorrow.

Up to three o'clock this afternoon, no orders had been received from the state license commissioners in regard to closing the saloons until the licenses are granted.

Marshal Entwistle said this forenoon that he had heard nothing from them and it was "up to them."

The law goes into effect tomorrow morning and complaints brought from now on will be under the new law, with the extra penalty.

Some of the dealers, it is understood, will close tonight, and remain closed until they get their licenses preferring to use caution rather than take any chances of complaint being made.

Of course, all saloons whose proprietors are not going to apply for a license will stop selling this evening, with the regular closing hour.

The dealers here have all made application with only two or three exceptions, and have filed the same, with checks, at the commissioners' office in Concord, so that they have complied in every way with the law. There are fifty applications already in Concord from this city.

## ELECTRIC CARS CROWDED.

Travel On All the Lines Was Very Heavy On Sunday.

The travel over the electric roads on Sunday was the heaviest of the year.

All cars were crowded, both in and out of the city.

The Exeter cars made their running time, despite the pressure of passengers.

A large number from Exeter came down and passed the greater part of the day here.

Open cars were run on all of the roads. The Rye and Hampton cars did a big business, and over on the P. K. & Y. the through travel to York Beach was good.

It was just the right kind of a day for trolley traveling and the electric roads and public benefited alike.

## MINISTERS' ASSOCIATION.

Last Meeting of the Season Held in Baptist Church Annex Today.

The last meeting of the Ministers' Association for the season was held this morning in the annex of the Middle street Baptist church.

Rev. John A. Goss of York Corner presented an able and liberal paper on "The Future Glory of the Church."

The following officers were elected: President, Rev. George W. Gile; vice president, Rev. Edward Robie D. D., secretary and treasurer, William F. Hoehn; committee on programs, Revs. Whiteside, Gardner and Leighton.

The meetings will be resumed in the fall.

## NEARLY ALL IN COMMISSION.

Greater Part of Yacht Club's Fleet Has Been Put Into the Water.

The greater part of the fleet of the Portsmouth Yacht club has been placed in commission, and on Sunday the boats were out on trial spin down the harbor.

The annual Memorial day regatta will be held this year, as usual, and uncommon interest is being taken in the event.

There are a few new sailing craft on the club register, and quite a number of launches. The latter seem to be extremely popular this season and other members are going to purchase craft of this class.

## THE WEEK AT CHRIST CHURCH.

Feast Days To Be Celebrated in An Elaborate Manner.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday are known as Rogation days in the Episcopal church calendar and are

set apart to be observed as seed days and for the invoking of God's blessings on our labors and lands. Holy communion will be celebrated every morning at Christ church at half-past seven, with even song at the same hour in the evening.

On Thursday, comes the feast of the Ascension of our Lord and at half-past five in the morning there will be a full choral celebration in the church. After the service, breakfast will be provided for all those who are obliged to do their daily duties, in the Parish house.

On Wednesday evening, the eve of the feast, the full vested choir and chorus, assisted by a string orchestra will take part in the evensong and will give the Te Deum. The music will be from Gounod's oratorio of the Redemption.

## MOTORMAN HUTCHINS.

Leaves Local Electric Road to Run Between Boston and Worcester.

Solomon G. Hutchins, one of the oldest motormen of the Portsmouth street railway, has left its employ.

He went to Boston this morning, to run on the new line between that city and Worcester.

On that road, it is proposed to maintain an average speed of forty miles an hour, or send cars clear through from the Boston subway into the heart of Worcester—eighty miles—in two hours flat.

This is made possible by the fact that the line runs over the company's own private land, entirely independent of highways, and thus is a real speedway for the entire distance.

Motorman Hutchins is one of the best men that ever stood on the front end of a Portsmouth electric.

## SPECIAL MEETING.

Of City Council Will Probably Be Held On Wednesday Evening.

A special meeting of the city council will probably be held on Wednesday evening, to consider several important matters.

The aldermen will decide, for one thing, whether the saloons here shall close at ten or eleven o'clock.

They will also elect a water commissioner, to take the place made vacant by the death of Jeremiah A. Farrington.

## COULDN'T COME TODAY.

License Commissioners Expected in This City Tomorrow.

The state license commissioners, who were scheduled to visit this city today, did not finish up at Nashua on Saturday, so they returned to that city today.

They will come here tomorrow, to make their inspections.

## SUNDAY A WARM ONE.

Yesterday was a scorcher for this season of the year, the average temperature being about eighty-five degrees in the shade. It was weather that made one think of the cool swimming hole by some rustic saw-mill, and the blood-suckers and turtles, and last, but not least, the mosquitoes. The slight breeze that rustled among the trees was of a sultry nature, and even ocean's horizon was enveloped in a glimmering haze of heat.

## MAKING EVERY EFFORT.

The ladies of the Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. are making every effort to have the Bakery sale and Bean Supper a success, in Freeman's hall next Saturday. It is hoped that all interested in the movement will contribute some home cooked food. The tickets for the supper are now on sale, at twenty cents.

## NEW STANLEY AUTO.

Fred H. Ward and G. Fred Drew came down from Boston on Saturday in Mr. Ward's new Stanley automobile. It is a very handsome machine and of good power.

## THE BOY BROWNIE

With A

Is the boy who will get the most out of his vacation. Yea, but not he alone. Just think of the enjoyment he can furnish his playmates and friends all through the long winter evenings with his pictures—all his own work, too. He can do all his own developing and finishing now with the Brownie Kodak Developing Machine and no Dark Room necessary. "He presses the button and then down the rest." Let us show you the Kodak.

H. P. MONTGOMERY.

## PERSONALS.

Arthur L. Hayford passed Sunday in Boston.

Rev. Robert L. Duston passed Sunday in this city.

Ernest Johnson was the guest of friends in Eliot on Sunday.

William L. Sabine of Boston passed Sunday at the home of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Smith are visiting in Lynn and Boston for the week.

Hon. Charles P. Berry and family are to pass the summer at Wolfeboro.

Hon. Joseph O. Hobbs of North Hampton passed today in this city, on business.

Hon. William C. Todd, widely known, is seriously ill at his home in Atkinson, N. H.

Supt. W. T. Perkins of the Boston and Maine railroad with his wife passed the day here.

Christopher Jackson of Dover passed Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Washburn, Middle street.

Minot H. Beacham passed Sunday at the home of his father, R. H. Beacham, on State street.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Loudon of Boston are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John H. Jenness of Rye Beach.

Mrs. Lora Cate of Epping was the guest on Sunday of her daughter, Miss Fannie Cate, in this city.

Miss Caroline Treadwell of State street returned on Saturday evening from an extended visit in Boston.

Mrs. Alden, widow of Rev. W. H. Alden, of Boston, is the guest of Mrs. Emma D. Flagg of Miller avenue.

Miss Josephine Gilson, teacher at the Cabot street school, passed Sunday with her mother in Natick, Mass.

The many friends of William G. Drew will be pained to learn that he is ill at his home on the Lang road, Rye.

Charles H. Clough is having his Rye Beach cottage put in fine condition for the early occupancy of the lessee.

William A. Hodgdon and family of Highland street will open their cottage at Foss' Beach the thirtieth of this month.

Col. James A. Wood of Portsmouth, just home from a California trip, has been in town today.—Concord Monitor, Saturday.

Bert J. Rowe, superintendent of the Bellevue hotel, Beacon street, Boston, passed Sunday at the home of his parents, where he joined his wife.

Miss Catherine, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Stevenson, who are passing the season at Prout's Neck, Me., is the guest of Miss Marguerite Berry, State street.

The Haven mansion on Congress street was opened for the summer last Friday, by the owner, Miss Kate Haven, who has been passing the winter in the south.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Jansen of Boston came last Saturday afternoon to pass Sunday with Mrs. Jansen's mother, Mrs. Robert F. Bradford and family of Court street.

Miss Howells, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Dean Howells, is the guest of friends on Marlboro street, Boston. Later in the season she will join her family at Kittery Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua B. Holden and family of the Vendome, Boston, will pass June at the Woodstock inn, Woodstock, Vt., and for July will be at the Farragut House, Rye Beach.

Mrs. Frances Loughton Hall of Cambridge, Mass., formerly of this city, passed Sunday at the Rockingham, and called on many of her old friends. She will return to her home in Cambridge today.

Mrs. Daniel E. Leavitt leaves today, Monday, for Wolfeboro, to pass the week with friends. In June she goes to Sorrento, as the guest of Mrs. Frank Jones, who is to pass the summer at her seashore residence there.

Mrs. Charles W. Kennard and the Misses Margaret and Eleanor Kennard of Chestnut street, Boston, have gone out to their country place in Framingham, Mass., for the season. Mrs. Margaret Kennard's engagement to the occasion.



## NEARING COMPLETION.

Read From Dover to York Beach Will Be Ready By June 10.

Work on the Dover and York Beach electric railroad is progressing finely and is now approaching completion.

The rails are already laid to within three or four miles of York Corner, where the road is to connect with the Portsmouth, Kittery and York Beach road.

The trolley wires are up as far as the Eliot bridge and are being strung at the rate of a mile a day. Mr. Smith, the contractor, says that the rails will be laid and wires up by from the first to the fifth of June.

Mr. Lee, the inspector of the road, is reported as saying that the road will be in running condition by the 10th of June. A number of cars have already arrived and have been placed on the track on Chapel street in Dover.

There have been thirteen cars ordered for the line. They are forty feet in length and weigh, without the motors, sixteen tons.

They are to be equipped with four thirty-horse power motors, which will add three or four tons more to their weight.

## OBITUARY.

Anna M. (Thompson) Thacher.

The death occurred on Sunday, at her home on Islington street of Mrs. Anna M. (Thompson) Thacher. She was the widow of Joseph Haven Thacher and the daughter of the late Rev. William Allen and Anna M. (Adams) Thompson.

Mrs. Thacher was a lady of marked nobility of character, possessing to the full those qualities of manner and mind which endeared her to all who knew her. In her death, many people in this city will feel that they have lost one of their best friends. The funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon from the home.

Maria A. Hubbard.

Mrs. Maria A. Hubbard died on Saturday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. L. Cato, 41 McDonough street. She was seventy years of age.

## A PECULIAR CRAFT.

Coal Barge Now at Railroad Wharf Is of An Uncommon Type.

The R. and R. barge No. two has arrived at Railroad wharf with a cargo of 1500 tons of coal. This barge is of a style different from any that ever visited this port before. She is about 170 feet long, fifty feet beam and eighteen feet deep. The forward part is built the same as a steamer and contains the engine and living quarters and on top is the pilot house where the steering is done. There are no bulwarks and the freeboard is only a few feet, allowing the water to wash clear across in a heavy sea. She has two masts, which have booms used to load and unload lime, which is her outward cargo to New York.

## ANNUAL MEETING OF NEW HAMPSHIRE DAUGHTERS.

At the annual meeting of New Hampshire Daughters held at Peirce hall, Boston, on Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Eliza N. Blair presiding, the following officers were elected:

President, Mrs. Eliza N. Blair; vice president, Mrs. Anna T. Bush, Mrs. Ada N. Nickerson and Miss Annie S. Head; recording secretary, Miss Jessie M. Fisher; corresponding secretary, Miss Emma F. Goodwin; treasurer, Mrs. Lura F. Mead; assistant treasurer, Mrs. Adelaide M. Goding; directors, Mrs. Anna M. Burd, Mrs. Annabelle E. Washburn, Mrs. Abbie B. Kilburn, Mrs. Sarah F. Dearborn, Mrs. Mary E. Eastman and Mrs. Jennie H. Whitney.

Reports were presented by the secretaries, the various committees and the treasurer that of the last named, Mrs. Lura F. Mead, showing receipts of \$1226, expenditures of 918 and a cash balance of \$308. The club has 355 members.

## COMING WEDDING.

Invitations have today been issued by Rev. and Mrs. Henry Emerson Hovey for the wedding of their daughter, Louise Folsom, to Lieutenant Austin Kautz, United States navy, on the afternoon of Saturday, the sixth of June, at three o'clock, at St. John's church.

## SACRED CANTATA.

The sacred cantata, "The Prodigal Son," by Arthur Sullivan, will be sung at the North church next Sunday evening, by thirty voices, including many fine soloists.

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